Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 29.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Sept. 1—Last night but two of the engagement of Mr. Power. JOHN BULL: Dennis Bullgruddery, Mr. Power—THE IRISH LION: Tom Moore, Mr. Power—and THE WATER PARTY.

MONDAY Sept 3—Last night but one of Mr. Power's engagement BORN TO GOOD LUCK: Pudeen O'Rafferty, Mr. Power—and IRISH LION: Tom Moore, Mr. Power.

TUESDAY, Aug. 4—Last night of Mr. Power's engagement. THE NERVOUS MAN: Mr. McShane, Mr. Power—and, for the first time, the New Farce of CONFOUNDED FOREIGNERS: Lieut. Phelan, Mr. Power.

WEDNESDAY Aug. 5—Mr. POWER'S BENEFIT. O'FLANNIGAN AND THE FAIRIES: Phalig O'Flannagin, Mr. Power—and CONFOUNDED FOREIGNERS: Lieut. Phelan, Mr. Power.

☞ Due notice will be given of the performances for the remainder of the week.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THE PUBLIC are respectfully informed that this establishment will open for the Season, under the management of Mr. JAMES W. WALLACK, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 3d of September, when will be presented the Play of

DAMON AND PYTHIAS,

in which Mr. EDWIN FORREST, who is engaged for a few nights, will sustain the principal character.

☞ A limited number of Season Tickets and places in the Boxes, can be obtained by applying at the office of the theatre.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Great and Unprecedented Attraction for this night only.

BENEFIT OF MR. WATSON,

(COMPOSER AND DIRECTOR OF MUSIC TO THE GARDEN.)

MONDAY, Sept 3—Mr. T. D. RICE'S (the original Jim Crow) second appearance here, on which occasion he will produce an original Farce, entitled EVERY ONE TO THEIR LIKING, founded on an extraordinary incident, which actually occurred in a fashionable circle during the visit of Black Hawk to New York. After which, and in consequence of its continued and increasing popularity, the justly celebrated Vaudeville of UNCLE FOOZLE, or MY WIFE'S MOTHER, which was so warmly received on the 6th representation, by the most crowded Saloon of the season. Third time of THE MILLER'S MAN, written by Jonas B. Phillips, Esq., which was received with acclamations, on the two first nights of its representation, and in which Miss Clarence Wells, who was so rapturously received in the part of Pauline, will repeat that character. Mr. John Sefton will perform in all three pieces.

Tickets 50 cents. To commence at half-past 7 o'clock.

SIX MUSICAL SOIREES.

DURING the present and following week.—The St. LUKE'S FAMILY, consisting of Master St. Luke, Miss St. Luke and Mr. St Luke, respectfully acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of New York, that having returned from the South, they intend giving Six Musical Soirees at the Lyceum Concert Room, 561 Broadway, nearly opposite Niblo's Garden, when Miss St. Luke will appear, for the first time in three years, and sing several new and popular songs, and perform on the Piano Forte. And Master St. Luke (surnamed "The Musical Wonder,") will perform several of Paganini's Concertos on the Violin, for which he has received so much eclat during his tour through the United States. Also Mr. St. Luke, Composer and Director of Music to the National and Bowery Theatres. To commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 50 cents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We must decline the offer of Mr. F. S. B. of Louisville, Ky., as it would interfere with our present plan of arrangements.

A. S. J. will perceive that we have complied with his wishes. As "one good turn deserves another," we trust our subscription list will receive an additional name or two from him, in return.

We take pleasure in acknowledging some very handsome acquisitions to our subscription list, received from the following gentlemen:—W. L. B. Esq., N. C.—W. G. B. Esq., Miss.—P. N. E. Esq., N. C.—E. L. C. Esq., Pa.

L. A. R.'s *patch cutter* has been ordered. Several communications are in type that are crowded out this week.

Things Theatrical.

POWER made his bow to the *Park* audience last Monday evening, and was greeted with enthusiasm; the houses have been good throughout the week, and, if possible, he is a greater favorite than ever. Among our other foreign theatrical news, will be found an exceedingly well written article from the London "Examiner," edited by ALBANY FONBLANQUE, Esq., upon the histrionic attainments of this unrivalled artist. With a single exception, Mr. Power's personations this week have been repeatedly enacted here, and when we say thar he renders his old characters with all the freshness and spirit with which he invested them in former engagements, those who have ever listened to him will require no further detail of the degree of excellence with which they have been characterised.

The exception to which we have alluded, is the interlude of *The Irish Lion*, a dramatic trifle, that, but for Power's inimitable acting, would have been most essentially and emphatically damned. It is quite the most stupid affair, when Power is behind the scenes, we ever listened to. By the bye, we desire to call Mr. P.'s attention to the fact, that there is an occasioual *grossierete* in his *manner* of uttering the many sly jokes with which his pieces are interlarded, that is excessively annoying to ladies. It is rather his manner than the matter that is objectionable, and we trust he will adopt Hamlet's advice, and so "reform it altogether."

BOOTH has been playing an engagement at the *Olympic* with great success. His benefit takes place this evening.

BANNISTER has joined DINNEFORD'S capital company at the *Franklin*. "Talking of guns"—very few stock companies have been seen in this city comparable with the one now engaged at the Franklin.

WATSON'S benefit at Niblo's will take place on Monday next, and we trust he will be liberally encouraged. The public are gr indebted to this gentleman for the manner in which the musical depar me t f this delightful resort is conducted. Among the other novelties to be presented is a new piece entitled "*Every one to their liking*," exceedingly comic, and founded on facts of a most ludicrous nature, which actually occurred in this city, in which some well known characters on the *pave* are drawn to the life. This new piece is understood to have been written expressly for the celebrated "Jim Crow" RICE, who is cast in one of the prominent parts.

Before leaving town for Canada last week, Miss CLIFTON sent twenty-five dollars, under an envelope to Mr. SIMPSON, to the orphans of poor old JOHN CLARKE.

It will be seen that the *National* opens on Monday next with "Damon and Pythias," in which FORREST will appear.

Mrs. CHARLES MATHEWS and her husband have returned to town, and taken lodgings at Cozzens' American Hotel.

Concerts at the Lyceum.—Mr., Miss, and Master ST. LUKE have returned from the South, where they have been astonishing the natives, and intend giving us a taste of their quality for a short time previous to their departure for the South again, at the Lyceum Concert Room, 561 Broadway.

Mrs. GIBBS gives a select *Soirée musicale* at the Carlton House next week.

Dr. CASTLE sails for Italy on Monday next, to accompany his sisters, the Misses COWAN, who are going abroad for three years to complete their musical studies. Miss EVELINE COWAN CASTLE, whose *debut* in opera at the Park last season excited so much interest, is to be enrolled as a pupil at the *Conservatorio* of Milan. We are promised by Dr. C. an occasional communication on the subject of music and the arts in the sunny land of poesy and song.

MISS CLIFTON.—The New York Sunday Morning News contains an animated description of Miss Clifton's re-appearance before a New York audience. The savage and most unprincipled attack made upon her reputation by a set of conspirators has, as all such attempts are likely to do, recoiled upon the heads of her detractors, and proved of infinite service to herself. An actress, who is mindful of the proprieties of her station, and who adds to the attractions of her profession the superior charms of an unsullied private reputation, deserves to be protected in the good opinion and fostering care of the public. Amidst extraordinary difficulties, Miss Clifton has ever deserved this distinction, and we trust will ever receive the reward of her meritorious conduct and exertions. Baltimore Chron.

Is the Daily Chronicle aware of the polluted medium through which this "*savage and most unprincipled attack*" was made?

The Tremont Theatre was opened last night to a large audience The manager was received with rounds upon rounds of applause, as he deserved to be. The old favorites, Miss Rock, Messrs. Kilner, Finn, Comer, and others, were cordially welcomed, and the performances went off with great spirit. The season has opened under very auspicious circumstances, and we hope they will continue until its close. Boston Post of Tuesday last.

The "American Melodist and Buffalo singer" came near being used up the other day, if we may take for granted the reports of the daily papers, one of which (the Baltimore Sun) states as follows:—

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.—We take it that Mr. George Washington Dixon, erst the American melodist, now editor of a scurrilous print in New York, gets more kicks than coppers in his new vocation. On Friday he was assailed by a man named Johnson, who undertook to castigate him with a cowhide. The melodist drew a pistol and shot him in the leg, somewhat impairing the gentleman's *understanding*. The wounded man, however, nothing daunted, again renewed the attack, when Dixon aimed a second pistol at Mr. Johnson's seat of honor, and gave him such an argument *a posteriori*, as tore open his unmentionables, and ploughed a passage through the flesh, tracking its way with blood.

HAMBLIN.—The New York Sun is calling upon this individual to resume the management of some of the theatres in New York. It might prove a hazardous experiment. Public Ledger.

And so it ought. In this city, of course, he never will be permitted to play or manage. Phila. Saturday News.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

MADAME GRISI AND THE LATE DUEL.—The appearance in our last number of a paragraph which we copied from the columns of the Morning Post has been the cause of very general excitement, both among the members of the *ton* and of the profession to which the gifted lady belongs. It seems that, since the duel, Grisi has never ceased to importune her husband to destroy the letter from Lord Castlereagh to herself which the former gentleman intercepted, and which our readers will of course recollect was the cause of the "affair of honor," which terminated so disastrously for his Lordship. M. de Melcy, however, conceiving, in the event of anything of a more serious nature than was anticipated happening to Lord Castlereagh, that the letter might be of some service to him as palpable proof of provocation, refused peremptorily to accede to the wishes of his lady, which refusal, it seems, somewhat strangely led the latter to imagine that her husband continued to suspect her honor, despite his repeated assurances that he was convinced of the rectitude of her conduct. This refusal on the part of the gentleman caused some violence on the part of the lady, and it was to appease her wrath that M. de Melcy, having consulted with his friends, was advised by them to go down to Brighton, with the hope that his unexpected absence might produce a favorable alteration in the temperament of the lady. The anticipated result happily was realised; for as soon as the lady discovered her husband's departure, she ordered her carriage, and set out in quest of him. The subsequent interview between the pair proved as satisfactory as the warmest friends of the parties, or even themselves, could have possibly desired. The morning after it they returned to the metropolis, and are now on the very best terms.

Court Journal of July 21st.

Madame Taglioni arrived at Hamburgh on Monday last, July 16, by the General Steam Navigation Company's packet Neptune.

HAYMARKET.—Mademoiselle Celeste has been re-engaged at this theatre for a few nights, previously to her departure for America. She has appeared during the week in *Suzanne* and the *Child of the Wreck*, in both of which that natural and impressive gesture, identified with this lady's performances more than in any other actress we have seen, is exhibited to great advantage. Mr. Hill, the American comedian, who elicited so much applause two seasons ago at the Olympic and Drury-lane theatres, has re-appeared in the *Yankee Pedlar*. There is a native ease and quaintness in this gentleman's assumption of character, peculiar both in style and originality; and, without having recourse to mimicry, or the appliances of buffoonery and grimace, he conveys to his audience a fund of national humor, which must only be attempted by himself. The Town, of July 22.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—On Thursday, for the benefit of Lablache—query, was it not Laporte's!—Balfe's opera of *Falstaff* was introduced, and as far as the morning press is concerned, it is stated, with success. We have never read more flaming reports than on the present occasion; we presume the Reporters had, at the urgent *invite* of Monsieur de Melci and Mr. Balfe, dined with Grisi, and left the table with the express determination of buttering the composer to the very top-gallant of his joy. We are not disposed ever to accept an invitation under such circumstances, but we are disposed to do justice to the opera, and doing so we must most certainly give all the praise to the singers, for the music is like all that Mr. Balfe has introduced, mere plagiarisms from men of talent much superior to himself, and far higher than he is ever likely to soar. He has to attribute the success (if success it may be called), as in every other instance, to the vocalists engaged in the representation, and not to the excellence of the music Let us look to the cast—Grisi, Albertazzi, Rubini, Tamburini, Lablache, &c. &c.—what opera would not be tolerated with such a combination of talent?

Upon the whole, we should say that the opera is not one which promises to live. It is pleasing, and many of the airs fall upon the ear with considerable sweetness. We should have been glad to have had it in our power to record the *complete* triumph of a native composer, and we deeply regret that such trumph is yet to be achieved. Age.

Lord Burghersh's Italian opera, *Il Torneo*, was produced at the St. James's Theatre on Friday, (July 20) and it may be said, with considerable success. The story is extremely full of chivalrous incident, and the noble composer has shown great feeling and imagination; indeed the power of giving to poetry its true expression in music has rarely been exhibited in greater strength by any *Maestro* than has been developed by Lord Burghersh in *Il Torneo*, although he is only an amateur.

NEW ENGLISH OPERA.—A gentleman of the name of *William Shakspeare* has been performing at this theatre, in a piece entitled *The Queen's Command*.—Many of our brother scribes have been rather severe on the young aspirant for coming before the public under the name of the great poet, and some have gone so far as to say that he has assumed that cognomen. This, in a very manly letter, he has denied. He has many requisites for the stage; he possesses a good and intelligent face, a fine figure for juvenile tragedy or light comedy, and not an unpleasing voice. The school he has hitherto studied in is bad; and we advise him to "reform it altogether." Upon the piece we have little to observe; it is barely worthy of notice, and we can dismiss it in a few words, by saying it was the greatest trash we have had the misfortune to listen to for some time.

HAYMARKET.—Webster is doing great things. Celeste has been playing the last nights of her engagement in *The Child of the Week*, and *Susanne;* and little Hill has been exceedingly amusing in *The Yankee Pedlar*. To-morrow Mr. Macready will make his first appearance this season as *Kitely*, in the comedy of "Every Man in his Humor." We recollect seeing him in that character some years since, and were much pleased with his personation. Miss Taylor will make her first appearance also as Mrs. Kitely, and Webster will perform "Bobadil."—The other parts are well cast, and we should say the comedy will have a run. A farce called "Notions," was produced last night; we shall enter into its merits next week. "The Athenian Captive," a tragedy by Serjeant Talfourd, is in rehearsal, and will be brought forward as soon as possible; and a new petite comedy, called "The Artist's Wife," will be performed for the first time on Tuesday next, in which Mr. Ranger will sustain the principal character. Mrs. Warner is also engaged at this theatre, and will shortly make her appearance; we are sorry to hear that Mrs. Waylett has been indisposed by an attack of influenza, and unable to attend to her professional duties. Age of July 22.

NEW STRAND.—"Sam Weller" is still attractive here; his tour in France is far inferior to the first edition of "The Pickwickians."

ASTLEY'S.—"The Oracle" is still the leading feature at this establishment.

SURREY.—Warde is quite a god with the visitors of this theatre; he has proved an immense card for Davidge; and the pieces of "The Charming Polly," and "Gaspardo, or the Gondolier," have become fully established; we hear that the house has been crowded to suffocation every evening.

SADLER'S WELLS.—A farce called "The Crown Prince, or the Buckle of Diamonds," was produced at this theatre on Monday; it is very well written, and was very well acted by Mrs. R. Honner, Miss Honner, and Mr. John Webster.

VAUXHALL.—On Tuesday a grand gala was given at these Gardens, when the lion of the day, Marshal Soult, attended to witness the ascent of the Grand Nassau Balloon. The Gardens were particularly well attended during the afternoon, and at night no fewer than 12,000 persons were assembled together.

We understand that Miss Rainforth is engaged at Covent Garden for the ensuing season, and that Burnett is likely to succeed Manvers. We do not think this change for the better. Why cannot Mr. Macready prevail on Albertazzi to appear on the *English* stage? Age.

Rooke has an opera ready for Covent Garden next week, and, from what we have heard, it is likely to be as successful as "Amilie."

Mrs. Nisbett is performing to admiring audiences at Glasgow. She is engaged to appear at the Olympic during the next season.

Paul Belford, that most amusing fellow, in conjunction with Frank (not Charles) Mathews, take their benefit on Tuesday at the Haymarket. They have *open house* on the occasion, and we do hope they will be filled. Paul is quite certain that it will be a *benefit;* and Mathews says nobody shall be *franked* in on that most important evening. The Queen will not be there, it being opera night; but old Soult and his suite have determined on taking one tier of boxes.

Mr. Power, it is announced, sails in a few days for New York in the *Great Western* ship, with the intention of returning to England before the close of the year.—We do not grudge the pleasure thus in store for our friends beyond the Atlantic, since it is purchased by so short an absence, but we will not suffer our great "Irish Lion" to set forth upon his journey without a valedictory word of sincere admiration and good wishes.

Mr. Power has, within the last few years, illustrated in a very remarkable way his hold over English audiences as a representative of Irish character. We do not so much allude to that sort of Irish character which is embodied in the ordinary stage versions of Irish humour and blundering—transmitted from actor to actor—as to that actual presentation of the living, moving, and breathing Irishman, who is extant at this very instant of writing in the streets of Dublin or the bogs of Kilkenny. Here is Mr. Power's distinction from his predecessors, and the secret of his greater success in the modern pieces that have been written for him, trifling as they are, than in the old and more formal stock of the *O'Triggers* and *O'Flahertys*. Give him the stage to himself, and no matter what the character or the words entrusted to him, he ensures the amusement and delight of the audience. His temperament harmonizes the roughest material, and invests with a substantial body the most trifling. Give him only a local position, and he soon creates both interest and situation. Only permit him to walk the stage, with freedom to do his best, and he at once appropriates to himself nine-tenths of the business, and the very centre of the pleasure of the scene. If it is a matter of love, he commences of course by falling in love with the most "personable" young woman near him, and for the attainment of his object proceeds immediately to agitate, confound, and amuse, the whole of the parties. If blarney, cajoling, and eloquence, can't serve the purpose, why then he is ready to fight—and on the failure of this, with every other means, he falls back, finally, upon the privileges of "his order," and *blunders* into the possession of what he cannot attain by any *rasonable* method.

Mr. Power's style, in fact, is one of personal enjoyment, in which his audiences become, no less than he, the delighted participators. Who doubts this that has observed the way in which applause *gushes* forth at his performances—how little it partakes of the character of more judicial approbation, and how much of a pervading and uncontrollable sympathy? For the same reason it is he has been able to continue for so long a time, night after night, to exhibit before the same audiences a character which in its general components is always made up of the same ingredients—that, though perpetually acting within so limited a circle, and continually presenting to the audience the same species and almost the same individual—yet

> Time hath not withered it, nor custom staled
> Its infinite variety.

What others have accomplished in comedy by exquisite and laborious art, Mr. Power thus arrives at by the mere natural indulgence of certain purely personal characteristics, not less exquisite, or, we may add, less artistical. For it is the happy privilege of Irish character to be ever restless, versatile, and amusing; ever adapting itself, in its own enjoyments, to new shapes of humor and fun. A mere glance at the ingredients observable in every character assumed by Mr. Power shows this at once. There is shrewd sagacity rendered perpetually ineffective by its combination with a temperament which at a touch explodes—there is imagination ever fantastically playing with all sorts of objects—a degree of sensibility painful in its refinement and furious in its excess—overflowing good nature—boundless and irrepressible hilarity—a light hearted and jovial humour sometimes extravagant but always intelligent and always amusing—a demeanour and carriage of which the brusquerie is excused for the sake of the cordiality.—Who need fear a sameness or monotony with such characteristics as these in perpetual play?

In conclusion let us only say that Mr. Power's representations of his countrymen have had more than a dramatic effect, and that the pictures which he has exhibited of the Irish character—which pictures every Irishman knows to be just and every Englishman perceives to be amiable—have tended very much to increase in the breasts of the people of this country towards their brethren of the sister isle those kindly feelings which it is so much the interest of both parties to cherish and to extend. Need we thence once more cordially wish Mr. Power a happy voyage and a safe and speedy return? Examiner.

AN UNEXAMPLED ENTERPRISE.—Many attempts have been made to remove from the waters of the Thames the hull of a large vessel, which was firmly fixed in the bed of the river, but without success. An officer of engineers recently proposed the plan of filling two enormous cylinders of lead with gunpowder, and placing them, by means of a diving bell, under the sides of the imbedded vessel, and exploding them. A tube communicated at one end with the cylinders, and contained a fuse to be lighted at the other. Two attempts to put this design in execution failed, by a derangement of the apparatus, and one sailor lost his life by an entanglement in the cords of the diving bell, which were constantly agitated and displaced by the motions of the water. But at last the preparations being all completed, 4000 pounds of powder, with which the cylinders were filled, were ignited in the bed of the river, to throw to the surface the remnants of the wreck. A mass of water, taking the form of a dome of more than eight hundred feet in circumference, was urged into the air to the height of seventy feet, then a thick and black vapor broke forth, from the midst of which, as from a volcano, escaped in every direction masts, planks, and beams The silence of astonishment which had seized upon the immense crowd upon each side of the river, was soon broken by vehement applause, and but a few minutes after the explosion, boats approached to collect the fragments of the ship, which were scattered upon the surface. No accident interrupted the success of this hazardous undertaking.

THE LAST FROM BROTHER JONATHAN.—There lives, says an American correspondent, a few miles from "Old Kentuck," a man so exceedingly hairy, that when he goes out to bathe the wind mistakes him for an Æolian harp, and plays upon the good man's body, in allegro time, the native air of "Possum up a gum tree," and which is so loud that our informant assures us he has often heard it many miles up the country. Bell's Life.

The Buffalonian thinks that "there is a certain something about connubiality that cannot be mistaken!"

A TALE OF REVOLUTIONIZED ROME.

BY T. C. GRATTAN, ESQ., AUTHOR OF "HIGH-WAYS AND BY-WAYS."

Among many acts of revolting tyranny exercised by the French invading army, on taking possession of Rome, in 1798, there was one exception which redounded much to their credit, and which neutralised to a certain degree the hostile feelings of the people. This was their having thrown open the convents and nunneries, and released many young women who had taken the vows, under various circumstances of restraint or necessity.

It was shortly after the edict had come into effect, and the evacuation of the Holy City by the republican troops, that a young Englishman arrived there, bearing a letter of recommendation to Lord W———, who immediately appointed him to the situation of his private secretary. This nobleman was a military man, had been a diplomatist, and was moreover a man of pleasure. His visit to Italy at that juncture was supposed to be connected with politics, but nothing transpired which could lead the public to know the exact nature of his mission—and not even his private secretary was admitted into the secret. In fact, the latter had so little to do in his new functions, that he only wondered at his own nomination to such a *quasi*-sinecure.

Lord W——— occupied apartments in the Piazza d'Espagna; but the hotels of Italy at that period not affording the luxurious accommodation now to be found, his Lordship expressed a wish that his secretary should look out for lodgings in some private house, and in a particular quarter of the city, which Lord W——— specified as the one most to his taste. During one of his rambles, a few days afterwards, for this special purpose, Edward Moreton, the *secretaire sans portefeuille* (as the French say), observed in a balcony, in a pleasant and retired street of the desired neighborhood, a most beautiful young girl peeping from behind a half-closed verandah. Being of a romantic turn, and fond of adventures, he stopped and gazed; but when her eye caught his she instantly retired. Struck by the extreme modesty of her look, and fearful of exciting observation by a prolonged intrusion, Moreton turned away into an adjoining street, having carefully noticed the number of the house. But just as he took a lingering look at it round the corner, he observed his patron and employer walking off in an opposite direction, and at the same time, as Moreton thought, slily observing him. The secretary was of a frank nature; he had, moreover, been for a full week habituated to the peculiar atmosphere of secret diplomacy. Therefore, whether it was from a downright cunning or upright candor, I do not pretend to determine, but he no sooner reached the hotel, having ascertained that Lord W——— had also returned home, than he told him of the discovery he had made.

"You are perfectly right, Mr. Moreton," said his Lordship; "always be prompt in revealing a secret that you know to be already found out."

Moreton blushed up to the eyes. "I assure your Lordship," stammered he——

"Never mind, never mind, my young friend; and pray be cautious through life about asserting or protesting anything, positively."

"But yet, My Lord——"

"I do not like *but yet*, Mr. Moreton—

'But yet is as a jailer, to bring forth
Some monstrous malefactor.'

So says Shakspeare, and so say I; and therefore we will say no more on the subject, but both go and sup this evening with the peeping beauty of the balcony."

There was a decided and peremptory manner about Lord W——, very imposing to a young and inexperienced man. Moreton, therefore, did as he was desired, that is to say, he said nothing more on the subject; and when evening came he made ready, without any observation, to accompany his Lordship. But he could not help thinking that if the young lady were, as he fervently hoped, a person of respectability and character, it was very presumptuous on the part of his Lordship to make a party, uninvited, for her supper-table; and if, on the contrary (and he shuddered at the supposition), she was of a dubious reputation, he thought it still more indelicate of his titled employer to lead him into such company.

At eight o'clock the same evening—and a lovely autumnal evening it was—

"When all was pretty in air and sky,"

Lord W———'s carriage was at the door of the hotel. In less than a quarter of an hour young Moreton's heart beat high, when he found that they had stopped under the identical balcony which he had so closely remarked in the morning. He threw a hasty glance upwards; the verandah was open, and the balcony unoccupied. His eager look next darted into the room on the ground floor, but no graceful form filled "the dim obscure."

"Come along, Mr. Moreton," said Lord W———, with a smile, as he observed the secretary's abstraction, he himself having descended from the carriage, while the other only gazed from the window. In a few minutes they were in that little ground-floor saloon which Moreton had so instinctively peered into, ushered by a "Gentle Zitella," and received by a portly dame, of a commanding figure, who was evidently not unconscious of her now waning beauty, and resolved to make the most of it by an assiduous attention to her toilette.

While Lord W——— paid his compliments to the lady, in a manner which proved his visit to have been expected, while he was himself a stranger to her, Moreton cast his inquisitive glances round.

"——the place where the *beauty* was not;"

but, in lieu of the living ornament which he sought, he allowed his admiration to rest on several clever copies of pictures from the old Italian masters. Anxious to lead the conversation to the absent Signorina, he was on the point of asking if the paintings were the work of the lady's daughter, but Lord W———, as if divining his thoughts, and for the purpose of avoiding their abrupt expression, inquired of his hostess whether the pictures were by her husband, and if they formed part of those intended for sale.

This question led to a long answer and explanation, all in the affirmative, but more irksome than a hundred rapid negatives to the impatient secretary. Whatever Lord W——— felt, he listened with exemplary and most diplomatic composure to the detail of personal mishaps and disappointed genius, exemplified in the narrative of her husband's adventures. Moreton just caught enough to let him know that the lady was the widow of a lately deceased artist, and that her chief if not only means of subsistence was the produce of the unsold, and, in some instances, unfinished pictures which formed her collection. His interest was somewhat more excited when the dame began to touch on the younger branches of the family, and when she stated, in plaintive tones, that her only son, who had been apprenticed to a *notario*, had been drawn as a conscript a short time after his father's death, thus depriving her of her only means of support and protection.

"But you have the consolation of feeling that he is serving his country, and fighting against its enemies," said Lord W———, with a tone of benevolent inquiry.

"Alas, no! my Lord," replied the dame; "even that cruel consolation to a mother's heart is denied to mine. My beloved boy is at this moment in prison, falsely denounced as a democrat, and detained in defiance of justice, and despite my most urgent appeals for his release."

"Indeed," said Lord W———.

"Alas, my Lord, it is true, and I am almost driven to despair——" sobbed forth the dame, and a few genuine mother's tears trickled down her cheeks, throwing an interest into her whole bearing and appearance far surpassing that of her graceful though somewhat coquettish manner.

Moreton watched his employer's countenance, and he thought he discovered an unwonted expression of feeling in it. He was, however, too young in diplomacy to decide if it was real or feigned. As for himself, he was not so touched with compassion on the score of the son, as tickled with curiosity relative to the daughter—for that there *was* a daughter in the case he had quite made up his mind. But he with due deference to example listened attentively to the widow's lamentations over the loss of her son, and he showed no unseemly gratification when she changed the subject and the scene together, leading the way to another apartment, a sort of gallery lighted from the roof, the walls of which were covered with pictures of a still better execution, many of which she said had been ordered by the *famoso viscovoe* Lord Bristol; the celebrated historical painter and antiquities-seeker the Signior Javino Hamiltone,* and other English amateurs who had been obliged to quit Rome in consequence of the revolutionary movements.

Lord W———, as if to secure a place in the good graces of the lady, at once fixed on two pictures for immediate purchase, begging her to name her own price, and to send them home to him on the morrow. This liberal conduct seemed greatly to excite her gratitude; and her spirits, before so depressed, rose rapidly to a height which produced a corresponding effect upon her beauty.

"Is she not a lovely creature, Moreton!" whispered Lord W———.

"She has certainly been a fine woman, my Lord."

"Has been! My dear Moreton, that is not the way you must consider her; I beg, I expect, that you will admire her as she *is*," replied his Lordship, with a tone and emphasis quite beyond the reach of the secretary's philosophy. But before he had time to reflect on it he was startled by the sounds of a harp proceeding from an inner room. Quite thrown off his guard, he exclaimed, "Ah Signora, that is your——"

"Harp!" chimed Lord W———, with a reproving glance at Moreton.

"Yes, Milord, it certainly is a harp, and *mine*, replied the lady, thinking the joint-stock exclamation an odd one.

"And the performer is no doubt," said Moreton——

"A friend of yours!" interrupted Lord W.

"Why, I hope so,—it is my daughter who plays."

"I thought so!"

"You have a daughter, then!" said the Englishmen respectively.

"Yes, Milord, and one of whom a mother may be fairly proud, without being unwisely vain: on the suppression of the convent where she received her education she returned to her family, and is now at home."

"May we hope for the honor of an introduction to the young lady?" asked Lord W———; while Moreton looked the inquiry much more ardently.

"You know, Milord," replied the matron, with some reserve, "it is not the fashion in this country to introduce unmarried girls to strangers;—(Moreton's heart sunk)—"Poor Teresa has already suffered much by attracting the notice of one; but the English are an honorable nation, and I shall not scruple to grant your wish."

With these words, which made Moreton's head swim—so easily are heart and head affected at his age—she advanced to a side-door, which she opened; and in a small but most tastefully arranged boudoir, the Englishmen discovered the lovely *harpiste*, seated on a small sofa, her back turned towards them, while she intently played a most difficult passage from some music placed on a stand before her. Lord W——— gently placed one hand on the mother's arm, and restrained by his looks her intention of disturbing the musician. Both he and Moreton gazed on the unconscious girl for some minutes, in admiration of her sylphic form, her graceful attitude, and the profusion of dark hair which fell in long ringlets over her neck and shoulders. Though the strangers did not speak, they perhaps breathed their admiration too strongly; Moreton certainly heaved an audible sigh; and, startled by the interruption, Teresa turned round, rose up abruptly, and nearly overturned her music-stand. Moreton darted forward to assist her efforts to set it right, but in so doing he threw down the harp, and when he was able to place it upright again, he saw Lord W——— holding the fair hand of the young beauty and answering a compliment and an apology—the first on his own account, the latter for the sake of his awkward secretary. Poor Moreton was overwhelmed with shame and anger at his own mishap, and the supercilious air of his employer. But while (in the language of romance) he could have almost *eaten* Lord W———, his eyes (in the same) *devoured* the lovely being by his side. She was "exceeding beautiful;" perfectly Italian; scarcely (Moreton thought) like any thing human that he knew of; it was as though one of Raphael's intense imaginings had magically started from its frame, imbued with more than mortal perfection.

Whatever mortification Moreton felt, it was at once turned to triumph by the bewitching smile which Teresa gave him. However he might have appeared to the cold eye of the diplomatist, awkward in his fall or blustering as he recovered from it, *she* saw nothing but gracefulness and agility in the accident, and proud confusion afterwards. A sensitive mind has an instinct of penetration which a selfish one does not comprehend. The latter constantly confounds modesty with presumption. It must be confessed their symptoms are sometimes very much alike.

Lord W——— was a true prophet; both he and Moreton were invited to supper—a slight repast, but prepared with excellent good taste, and neatly served.—In the course of the evening two visitors dropped in, apparently by chance. The one was an *Abbate*, a little mincing, middle-aged fellow, his dress and well-powdered hair arranged with the greatest care—altogether an admirable specimen of his class. He had travelled much, spoke French (in which the evening's conversation was chiefly carried on) with great fluency. He ran over all the news and chit-chat of the day, and finally took his leave an hour after supper, to run off to some half-dozen houses of his friends, as the hostess assured her other guests, to retail all the political lies and social scandal of the city.

The other visitor was an *Avvocato*, evidently *l'ami de la maison*. He had in fact, in the worthy painter's time, been the lady's *cavaliere servante*; but her state of widowhood did not allow her publicly to admit the services of such a functionary. He was therefore introduced to the Englishmen merely as a "dear friend," who, being an admirable musician, instructed Teresa on both the harp and the guitar, her mother's narrow circumstances depriving her of the advantage of regular masters. The *avvocato* was intelligent and agreeable; and the general nature of the conversation which was kept up during supper allowed Moreton to abstain from any great display of talk, giving him ample opportunity for taking in draughts of beauty much more intoxicating than the bumpers of light wine, which he also indulged in, for love and liquor mix well and naturally together.

After supper, Teresa sang. Her manner was modest, timid, even—but her *style* superb; a masterly prelude on the harp was followed by a cavatina, executed with the skill of a professor and the voice of an angel. Several duets with her master succeeded in every sense: it was a rich musical treat. The conquest of poor Moreton was complete; he was fascinated—overwhelmed; he knew nothing of time or space; when the clock struck midnight, he was thunderstruck.—"Is it possible!" exclaimed he.

When Lord W——— rose to take his leave, Moreton would have willingly held him down by the skirts: that was *not* possible; so they returned home to their hotel. But it must be observed that while Moreton had been wholly absorbed in admiration of the daughter, the mother had entered into some further details relative to her son, with Lord W———; and that the *avvocato*, in order to make him quite master of the affair, had placed in his hands a *memoire* of the whole transaction, which his Lordship coolly put in his pocket, promising to give it his ample attention.

The Lord and the Secretary arrived at their hotel. It would be hard for any one to tell from the manner of the first, either on that or any other occasion, whether he had or had not a secret on his mind. But now it seemed as if the latter had the weight of the world on *his*. He spoke not a word; but, seizing a taper, he was rushing off to his bed-room, when Lord W——— quietly begged of him to sit down. He started, hesitated, and obeyed. Lord W——— sank softly into an arm-chair, fixed his eyes on Moreton, and spoke as follows:—

"Now, my dear Moreton, you see we are thoroughly in for a serious affair—pray don't speak, or blush, or look fidgety—absolutely in for it. I wish and intend to be very candid with you on this occasion—no thanks, pray! I find it necessary to speak plain; but *you* are not required to say one word. You were surprised at my taking you to supper this evening uninvited—more so, perhaps, at our being asked afterwards. Never mind—I know what you would say—but I must tell you that it was all arranged beforehand. What the devil *do* you start for, and look so confounded silly! Excuse me, and keep yourself cool. Yes, all settled beforehand, by my worthy friends the *abbate* and the *avvocato*, though we all appeared to be strangers to each other. I went under pretence of buying pictures, but it is something more important I meant to purchase. Now I entreat you to make no fuss about what I am going to mention. I am over head and ears in love with Teresa. I have been so for some time, although she knew nothing of *me*.—You will not, I hope and trust, be less zealous to serve me. You would ask me what you can do: I will tell you then. While I follow up my designs against the daughter's heart, you, my dear Moreton, must do your best to keep the chief obstacle out of the way—you must make love to the mother!"

At this climax my readers will of course expect that young Moreton bounded from his chair, burst out into indignant exclamations, acted the hero, and all that. No such thing. He was mute as a mouse, as cunning as a fox, as cool as a cucumber.

"Well, Moreton, why don't you say something? Can't you answer me!" said Lord W——.

"Your lordship has asked me no question."

"Well, then, let there be no question about it. I take it for granted you agree to my proposal."

"Certainly, my lord; it is my duty to do your bidding."

"My dear friend, I am eternally obliged to you—you may depend on my gratitude!" exclaimed Lord W——, springing from his chair, and grasping his companion's hand.

It may appear strange that love should have so instantaneously made Moreton a diplomatist, and Lord W—— a dupe. The truth is, that the secretary was inspired with the true passion, his employer with the spurious. The first teaches men prudence, the latter throws them off their guard.

"Now, my good fellow," continued Lord W——, squeezing Moreton's hand, and drawing the *mémoire* from his pocket, "go to bed, think over how you can best act up to my wishes on this occasion, and pray read this long rigmarole—I know the whole thing by heart—and you will see how little anxious I am likely to be to push the prayer of the petition. Good night! good night!"

"What an unprincipled scoundrel!" muttered Moreton to himself, as he saw, a few minutes later, in his own room, that the *mémoire* was put into the shape of a petition from the afflicted mother and sister to the Neapolitan General in command of the city, praying for the immediate release of young Antonio, their son and brother.

The petition was verbose—genuine sorrow generally is—but it was to the following effect:—

"On the second invasion of the Roman territory in 1796, the capital was garrisoned by a handful of French troops, stationed in the castle of St. Angelo. The tyranny which they exercised drove the citizens to despair. A tumult took place, in which the Republican General, Duphot, lost his life. This act brought down a severe punishment. The garrison was reinforced; fresh contributions were levied; every citizen able to bear arms was drafted as a conscript; and artists of all nations were obliged to serve in the communal guard. The father of Antonio and Teresa fell a victim to fatigue, and on his death his son, then only seventeen, was forced to supply his place. He was sent to join a corps at Civita Vecchia. He caught the malaria in that deleterious station, and had nearly suffered his father's fate. But being permitted to return to Rome, he recovered his health; and being a good musician and excellent violin player, he was frequently ordered to assist with his instrument in playing republican airs at the national fetes. The success of the allied Austrian and Russian armies in Lombardy paved the way for a counter-revolution. Rome was again liberated, the civic guard was disbanded, and the young conscript set free.

"A little before this period Teresa returned to her family from the convent where she had been educated, and where she was on the point of taking the vows. Rome was relieved from a foreign yoke; its gaieties were revived; and in the ensuing carnival all late sufferings were forgotten. The widow, desirous to indulge her daughter with the spectacle of a masked ball, conducted her under the protection of Antonio and the *avvocato* to the theatre, both the ladies being masked, and the whole party strictly confining themselves to their *loggia*. But in order to partake of some refreshments, the encumbrance of the masks was for a few minutes thrown aside; and although every precaution was taken, by placing Teresa far back, and out of the public gaze, still she had the misfortune to be observed by a man in the adjoining box, who obtruded his half-masked countenance over the partition. He immediately addressed Teresa, and besought her to dance with him. Such a demand, which would have been a great impertinence at any other season, was, perhaps, warranted by the licence of carnival manners. The proposal was civilly declined; but the intruder continued to persecute the ladies with compliments, in a feigned voice, bad Italian, and foreign accent. His domino thrown open for an instant, by accident or design, betrayed a ribbon and a star, richly decorated, on his breast, which led to the conclusion that he was a foreigner of rank. His bushy reddish beard and whiskers seemed to speak him from the North, and his spirits being evidently elevated from the effects of wine, gave force to the supposition. In some disgust, and no small apprehension, the ladies resolved to retire, particularly as Antonio's choler was rising in proportion with the stranger's persecuting attentions.

"No sooner had the party reached the corridor than the stranger joined them, and attempted to take Teresa's hand in his. Antonio's boiling blood could mount no higher. He resented the insolence in angry words. The stranger seized him by the collar. Antonio struck him to the floor. A loud scene of bustle ensued. Groups of masks separated the combatants, for so they had now become. The frightened *avvocato* hurried his friends away; and the discomfited foreigner was left alone with his indignity and his revenge.

"The police were not to be baffled. The following morning a detachment of *sbirri* arrested both Antonio and his friend the lawyer, on a charge of having committed an outrageous assault upon a Russian prince. To this accusation, awful from the assumed dignity of the complainant, and the influence which the very name of Russia commanded at that epoch, the prisoners made the best defence they could. The *avvocato* was liberated the same day; and the police *commissario* held out hopes of pardon to the chief offender, poor Antonio, on his making a suitable submission.

"On that very evening a packet was placed in Teresa's hands by a mysterious-looking messenger, who peremptorily refused to acknowledge from whom it came. It contained a letter with a most passionate declaration of love, and entreating a meeting for that evening at sunset in the Colonnade of St. Peter's. Bes des this, there was a case of superb oriental pearls worked into necklace and ear-rings. Teresa, agitated and indignant, would have torn the letter in pieces, and dashed the ornaments on the ground. Her mother, more cautious, re-sealed the packet, and sent it back by the person who bore it.

"The rejection of this first overture seemed decisive of poor Antonio's fate. He was not liberated. Successive letters, in the same strain of exaggerated rapture, followed daily; and Teresa's yielding to those odious solicitings was made the positive condition of her brother's freedom. In the meantime new charges were heaped on him, of Jacobin principles, of having been guilty, during the French occupation, of playing republican airs, and of treasonable designs and practices, in all the variety of ingenious accusation. He was kept in secret confinement; his health began to fail; and Teresa, to avoid the persecution of her detested admirer, was forced to keep entirely to the house. The name of her powerful suitor and her brother's accuser was studiously concealed; and repeated petitions to the Governor for trial or redress were treated with total neglect. The civil magistrate, who first heard the affair and ordered the arrest, now declared the matter out of his jurisdiction, and protested, in those critical times, against venturing to interfere with the all-powerful military Governor.

"The petitioners professed themselves to be in utter hopelessness of obtaining justice, unless the benevolence of Lord W—— might induce him to interpose his interference, the manner of which was left entirely to his own judgment, their only request being that it might be prompt in order to become efficacious."

A great deal of what passed in Moreton's mind, on reading this document and reflecting on Lord W——'s proposal, may be imagined by the sensitive reader. The result was summed up in a resolution to defeat his machinations, and if possible to snatch the lovely Teresa from the hands of both the Russian Prince, and the English noble, who, to his ardent view of the case, appeared equally unprincipled and ignoble.

Between a young man of twenty and a girl of seventeen a passion rapidly excited, and fanned by stirring circumstances, is not long in ripening—particularly in that amorous land, whose very atmosphere is love. In about a fortnight from the first meeting Moreton was the avowed and accepted suitor of Teresa. He saw her every day on a thousand various pretexts: he told her of Lord W——'s designs, of the part he was himself expected to play, and the wily diplomatist was thoroughly deceived. He made many protestations of his anxiety to obtain Antonio's release, told sundry falsehoods as to the steps he pretended to take for that purpose, followed up his assidnities to Teresa, bought several more of the widow's pictures, and reckoned with certainty on his obsequious secretary playing the game he had dictated to him.

One evening he obtained admission to the widow's house through a garden gate, which lay immediately open. He calculated on Moreton being at the moment at his *legitimate* occupation of flirting with and flattering the widow in the parlor, in order to leave the coast clear for his own preconcerted visit to the daughter in the *salon* above. He stepped softly upstairs, entered the chamber, heard the murmur of two voices in the boudoir, peeped gently in at the half-closed door, saw Teresa half sitting, half reclining on the identical little sofa where he had first surprised her, and Moreton kneeling before her, pouring out whole rhapsodies of passion, while, with one hand in his, and the other laid on his shoulder, she listened with an intentness quite equalling his ardor.

Lord W—— also listened attentively for some minutes, then cautiously withdrew, and made his escape from the garden without being heard or perceived. Moreton continued to make love, totally forgetful of time, and was only aroused by the entrance of the widow, who was quite in his and her daughter's secret, but who thought the proper period for interruption had arrived. An hour or more passed over, and the trio began to express their surprise at Lord W——'s non-appearance, he having appointed his visit for about the very time that he had paid it so stealthily. Nearly another hour flew past. It was sunset.

"What can have become of him!" exclaimed the mother.

"Thank God he does not appear yet!" exclaimed Moreton.

"Alas! there he is!" cried Teresa, as the sound of a carriage was heard. It stopped before the house—the bell rang—the street door was opened—a firm and rapid foot was heard on the stair—three pair of eyes were turned on the entrance to the chamber. In a moment more a shriek from both the ladies echoed through the salon where they were then sitting; Moreton stood up and rushed forward, throwing himself as a shield between the females and the strange intruder who had caused their alarm.

"Oh, save us, Signor Moreton! It is he himself—the monster who has caused us such suffering!" said the frightened women, speaking together. The secretary clasped Teresa to his heart, and firmly waited the advance of the object of terror—a man in a handsome silk domino, a half mask, with bushy reddish beard and whiskers. The reader knows him already.

"Fear nothing, ladies," said he, in a voice which both the ladies knew at once, and which even Moreton thought he recognised. At the same moment the domino was thrown off, the mask flung aside, the false beard and whiskers plucked away, and Lord W—— stood revealed.

"Yes, ladies, I have chosen to come thus before you," said he "that I might not be the only one of the party in his true character. We have been all masquerading, but it is time for reality to take its place. The barbarian prince, the Russian persecutor, the base seducer is, I confess, none other but my humble self. I admit my fault—I am resolved to repair it. Struck by a specimen of almost superhuman beauty, I was captivated and inflamed: I tried for a while the bolder system, too commonly successful in this country: failing in that, I ventured on the subtleties of art, and there I was foiled, even at my own weapons, and by my own instrument. With the hope of success, I could have braved all obstacles—with the certainty of failure, I know the wisdom, the virtue of submission. Moreton, you have won the lady while I was laying a plan for wooing her: you deserve your laurels, and shall wear them. I resign all pretensions but the right of giving away the bride, and when the wedding day is fixed I claim the privilege of furnishing the marriage portion. Do not be surprised any of you; and, for Heaven's sake, above all things, do not betray that you are so! I hate concealment when everything is discovered. The *abbate* and the *avvocato* have told me all—have confirmed rather what my ears first learned by chance. Pray come in, gentlemen, and bear witness for me.

At these words the priest and the lawyer entered the chamber, and shook hands cordially with the listening and astonished group.

"And now there is but one person wanting to complete the circle. Antonio, my good friend, appear!"

The door was again flung widely open, the son rushed into his mother's and sister's arms, for they embraced him both together, hugged him to them, kissed him, and burst into hysteric sobs of joy, that went deeper into the heart than all the duets ever sung even by Teresa and her master.

"Well, ladies, you will admit I have not spent the last two hours badly or idly," said Lord W——.

They answered with brimful eyes—they could not speak. A tear stood even in Lord W——'s, but he did not let it fall. The fact is, he was a most unprincipled man, but he had a sort of sensibility: he was capable of *feeling*, and by acting on the impulse quickly, it sometimes had the appearance of sentiment.

Teresa and Moreton were soon married, and amply provided for by Lord W——. The celebrated Angelica Kauffman made a portrait of that beautiful bride, and, from a sketch of her profile by the same artist, Santarelli, the famous gem engraver of Florence, finished an intaglio of exquisite loveliness.

* The names of Lord Bristol and Mr. Gavin Hamilton were familiarly connected with the arts in Italy at this period.

The young couple went very soon to England, and, if the old couple are still living, I hope they will excuse the liberty I have taken in making their little history public.

London New Monthly Magazine.

ROMANTIC COURTSHIP.

Many interesting as well as painful incidents connected with the awful destruction of the Pulaski, are related to us by those who have seen and conversed with persons saved from that wreck. Amongst others, the following is told of a Mr. Ridge, from New Orleans, and a Miss Onslow, from one of the Southern States, two of the unfortunates who were picked up on the fifth day about fifty miles from land.

It is stated of the gentleman, that he had been sitting on the deck alone for half an hour previous to the accident. Another gentleman who was walking near him at the time of the explosion was thrown overboard, and himself was precipitated nearly over the side of the boat and stunned. He recovered immediately, as he supposed, when he heard some one remark, "*get out the boats—she is sinking.*" He was not acquainted with a solitary individual on the boat. Under such circumstances, it as natural to suppose he would feel quite as much concern for himself as for any one else. He was consequently among the foremost of those who sought the small boat for safety, and was about to step into it, when he discovered a young lady, whom he recognised as one whose appearance had sundry times during the passage arrested his attention. Her protector was the gentleman who was walking on deck and blown overboard. He sprang towards her, to take her into the small boat, but in the crowd and confusion he lost sight of her, and he supposed she was with some other friend. During his fruitless search the small boat shoved off. The wreck was fast sinking. The night rang with the prayers and shrieks of the helpless and drowning. He turned away in despair, and tumbled over a coil of small rope. Hope, like the expiring spark, brightened again. He caught up the rope, lashed together a couple of settees, threw them upon a piece of an old sail and a small empty cask, and thus equipped, launched upon the element. He believed death inevitable, and that effort was the last grasp at life. His vessel bore him up much better than he expected, and he was consoling himself with his escape, such as it was, while others were perishing all around him, when he discovered a female struggling for life almost within his grasp. He left his ark—swam but twice his length—seized his object, and returned safely to his craft again, which proved sufficient to sustain them both, but with their heads and shoulders only above water. The female was the young lady for whom he had lost a passage in the small boat. She fancied their float would be unable to support both, and said to him, "You will have to let me go to save yourself." He replied, "We live or we die together." Soon after, they drifted upon a piece of the wreck, probably a part of the same floor and partition torn asunder by the explosion. This, with the aid of the settees, fastened beneath it, was sufficient to keep them out of thewater. About this time one of the small boats came towards them, but already heavily loaded. He implored them to take in the young lady. But she said, no, she could but die—he had saved her life, and she could not leave him. They were fairly at sea, without the least morsel to eat or drink, in a scorching climate—the young lady in her night clothes, and himself with nothing upon him but his shirt and a thin pair of pantaloons, already much torn. Of the boat which bore them all in quiet and safety but a half hour before, nothing was to be seen but scattering pieces of the wreck. The small boats were on their way towards the shore—their own craft being light, and lightly loaded, drifted fast away from a scene indescribably heart-rending, and which he still shudders to think of.

At daylight nothing was visible to them but the heavens and a waste of waters. In the course of the day they came in sight of land, and for a time were confident of reaching it—but during the succeeding night the wind changed, and soon after daylight next morning it vanished again, and with it al their lively hopes of escaping from their dreadful dilemma. On the third day a sail hove in sight—but she was entirely beyond hailing distance. When found, they were sadly burned by the sun—starved and exhausted, though still in possession of their faculties, and able to move and talk. But their pain and suffering was not without its pleasure and enjoyment. The romantic part of the story of their expedition is yet to come, and there's no telling how much longer they would have subsisted on the same *food* that seems to have aided at least in sustaining them so well such an incredible length of time.

The intrepidity he displayed—the risk he run—the danger he incurred, and above all, the magnanimity he evinced in saving her life, strangers as they were to each other, at the imminent hazard of his own, elicited with her at once the warmest and strongst feelings of gratitude towards him, and before the tortures of hunger and thirst commenced, kindled that passion which burns no where else as it burns in woman's bosom. On the other hand, her good sense, her fortitude and presence of mind at the most perilous moment, and particularly her readiness to meet and share with him the fate which awaited them, excited on his part an attachment which was neither to be disguised nor deferred. And there, upon the "waters wild," amid the terrors which surrounded, and the fate which threatened them, in presence only of an all-seeing God, did they pledge their mutual love, and declare if their lives were spared, their destiny, which misfortune had united, should then be made as inseparable as escape from it now seemed impossible.

After their rescue, he informed her that a sense of duty impelled him to apprize her, that by the misfortune which had befallen them, he had lost every dollar he possessed on earth (amounting to about $25,000), that he was in "poverty to his very lips"—a beggar amongst strangers, without the means of paying for a single meal of victuals, and painful as was the thought of separation to him, he offered to release her from her engagement, if it was her choice to leave him. She burst into tears at the very thought of separation, and asked him if he thought it was possible for the poverty of this world to drive them to a more desperate extremity than that which they had suffered thus together? He assured her of his willingness to endure for her the same trial again—and of the joy, more than he could express, which he felt at finding her so willing to fulfil her engagement, which, it is said, is soon to be consummated. It was not till then that he was made acquainted with the fact, that his lady love is heiress to an estate worth $200,000 Who would not be shipwrecked! and henceforth, who will say "matches are not made in Heaven?"

Delaware Gazette.

HUMORS OF HYDE PARK FAIR.

At Marlborough-street on Monday, a young man named Levy, with his upper lip bandaged and strapped together, charged two men with having committed a very brutal assault upon him in Hyde Park during the fair. The circumstances are as follows:—

Among the coronation amusements in the Park, an aerial ship was provided. The complainant mounted the ladder for the purpose of taking a penny trip, just at the moment when a drunken man had contrived to create a disturbance by climbing up to the cross-beam; and the two defendants, who were employed to navigate the "aerial ship" by the help of a wheel, probably mistaking the complainant's intentions, began to assault him. One of the defendants kicked him on the mouth, and split his lip in halves. The kick knocked complainant to the ground, and while lying in this defenceless situation, the other man jumped down and gave him a second kick, which split his lip a second time. The spectators interfered, and the brutality of the defendants would, perhaps, have cost one or both their lives had the police not arrived.

Mr. Dyer inquired if there were any witnesses of the assault?—A rough, black-bearded man-of-war's man, in the remnants of a seaman's toggery, came forward, and making a sealeg, stood ready to give evidence.

Magistrate—Well, my man, you saw this land ship, I suppose?

Sailor (with great contempt)—Seed it! yes, your honor, I did see it; cutter-rigged fore and aft, with a cro jack yard. The lubber ought to be keelhauled as ever built sitch a thing.

Magistrate—Did you see the complainant receive a kick from any one?

Sailor—I seed both kick him, one arter t'other.

Magistrate—On which side of the ship did the complainant fall?

Sailor—Starboard-side, your honor.

Magistrate—I suppose you mean on the side where the ladder is placed?

Sailor—Yes, your honor. He was on the gangway when he got the first kick, and then down he went plumpendickler on the ground, starn uppermost.

First prisoner—Vy, your the werry covey wot cotched me a prescious whop under my ear, wot knocked me bang into the wessel.

Second prisoner—And your the von as giv'd me sitch a gallus kick here (placing his hand on the spot), as I aint been able to sit down comfortable ever since.

Magistrate—The prisoners both charge you with having assaulted them, witness

Sailor (hitching up his trousers)—I aim going for to tell no lie about this here consarn. I seed both these wagabons take an unmanly adwantage of that ere young man, and I couldn't stand it, so I natrally shoves forrard and lends 'em a rum 'un a-piece

The prisoners having signified their willingness to make compensation, the magistrate allowed the parties to retire. The complainant having heen satisfied, the prisoners were liberated.

Valuable Relic.—One of the boys attached to this office picked up in the street, a day or two since, a small card-case, covered with canvas, containing a sheet of letter paper, folded with care, which was found to be a chart of the cruise of the U. S. ship Constitution, Commodore Elliott, from Boston, whence she sailed for New York on the 2d March, 1835, until she arrived in Hampton Roads on the 31st ult. The intermediate places visited by the ship are noted as well as the number of miles from place to place. The simplicity of the tabular form is occasionally varied by a record of some remarkable event. Thus it is written that Ibrahim Pacha visited the ship, also Mehemet Ali with his suite. On another occasion, King Otho of Greece, with his royal retinue, were received on board A visit of 200 orphan children, under the care of American and English missionaries, was made to the ship at Athens. At Lisbon, the English, French, Danish, and Belgian Ambassadors and Consuls, and Admirals were received on board. On the 23d of April, 1836, Thomas D. Allen killed John Newland, and was executed on the 1st of July, off Civita Vecchia, on board the John Adams. At Messina, Sir Howard Douglas, and the President and Council of the Ionian Isles, visited the Constitution. On the 23d of April, 1837, Gov. Cass and family came on board, and made the Eastern tour. At Constantinople, Lord Ponsonby, the British Minister, visited the ship. At Beirout, two ancient Sarcophagi, said to be 1600 years old, were taken on board. This is the last written item supposed worthy of a special note. The number of miles from port to port is regularly recorded throughout the voyage, and the aggregate of the entire cruise, from Boston in March, 1835, was *forty-eight thousand two hundred and forty* miles. The chart is executed by a good pressman, and is very tastefully decorated with a black border. The owner is unquestionably an educated man, and he is welcome to the chart on which he has expended so much time and trouble. Norfolk Beacon.

TO THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

INSCRIBED TO MY EXCELLENT FRIEND, MORTON MACMICHAEL, ESQ.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

—"The plaint of the wailing whip-poor-will,
Who mourns unseen and ceaseless sings.
Ever a note of wail and woe,
Till morning spreads her rosy wings,
And earth and sky in her glances glow."—J. R. Drake.

Why dost thou come at set of sun,
Those pensive words to say!
Why whip poor Will!—What has he done!
And who is Will, I pray?

Why come from yon leaf-shaded hill,
A suppliant at my door!—
Why ask of me to whip poor Will?
And is Will really poor!

If poverty's his crime, let mirth
From out his heart be driven:
That is the deadliest sin on earth,
And never is forgiven.

Art Will himself!—It must be so—
I learn it from thy moan,
For none can feel another's wo
As deeply as his own.

Yet wherefore strain thy tiny throat,
While other birds repose!
What means thy melancholy note?
The mystery disclose.

Still "whip-poor-will!"—Art thou a sprite
From unknown regions sent
To wander in the gloom of night,
And ask for punishment!

Is thine a conscience sore beset
With guilt:—or, what is worse,
Hast thou to meet writs, duns, and debt,
No money in thy purse!

If this be thy hard fate indeed,
Ah, well may'st thou repine:
The sympathy I give, I need—
The poet's doom is thine.

Art thou a lover, Will!—Hast proved
The fairest can deceive!
Thine is the lot of all who've loved
Since Adam wedded Eve.

Hast trusted in a friend, and seen
No friend was he in need!
A common error—men still lean
Upon as frail a reed.

Hast thou, in seeking wealth or fame,
A crown of brambles won!
O er all the earth, tis just the same
With every mother's son.

Hast found the world a Babel wide,
Where man to mammon stoops!
Where flourish arrogance and pride
While modest merit droops!

What, none of these!—Then whence thy pain!
To guess it who's the skill!
Pray have the kindness to explain
Why I should whip poor Will!

Dost merely ask thy just desert!
What, not another word!—
Back to the woods again, unhurt—
I will not harm thee, bird!

But treat thee kindly—for my nerves,
Like thine, have penance done—
"Treat every man as he deserves,
Who shall 'scape whipping!"—
None.

Farewell, poor Will—not valueless
This lesson by thee given:
"Keep thine own counsel, and confess
Thyself alone to heaven!"

Salmagundi.

Widows appear to resemble willows—they *weep* without *shedding tears!* And, again—grief seems to heighten the charms of a widow even as willows grow most luxuriantly *by the side* of a fountain

Boston Post

Sales of Blood Stock.—The annual sales of blood stock in the United States nearly equals in amount any of our great staples, cotton alone excepted. Ib.

Shakspeare Modernized.—Two loafers were spouting the other day in front of "the bank," when one drew a wallet from his pocket, and said, "He who steals my purse, steals trash."

"Yes," replied the other, "and he who filches from you your good name, takes from you what you never had!"

Snaix Ahoy.—There is sum live rattail snaix tu be sean in a bocks an this bote fur sick spunts a cite for groan foax and children haff prise.

Please tu call on Old Dick
N B kash pade or no sho

The above is verbatim of an advertisement posted on a small bunk room door on board of the elegant pleasure steamboat on Lake George, alias Lake Horicon, as taken personally, and snakes seen by the communicator

A Distant Connexion.—The Boston Transcript relates that a young merchant in that city having occasion to employ a Notary to draw up a legal document, was asked,—

"Is not Mr. —— your father?"

"He is a distant connexion," replied the young merchant.

"Well, I always thought you were his son."

"So I am."

"How then say you he is a *distant* connexion?"

"Because," replied the son, "when I last heard from him he was in *Paris*."

Compact Comfort—A gentleman having heard that a bachelor editor of an evening paper was about to change his quarters, said to him:—"Is it possible your folks think of moving!" Our contemporary replied:—"When I move my family moves: and when my hat is on my house is shingled."

C. H. Eaton the Tragedian has been jumping Jim Crow at Detroit.

Boston Express.

Joseph Bonaparte has written to a friend in this country signifying his intention of returning to his residence at Bordentown in the autumn.

Female Beauty.—Blonds remind us of blanc-monge—brunettes of blackberry jelly.

Boston Post.

No *weeds* are so easily eradicated as "widow's weeds."

The following quaint toast was given at Wheeling, Va., on the 4th of July, by a Mr. Felix O'Neil:

The memory of the man,
That owned the land,
That raised the corn,
That fed the goose,
That bore the quill,
That made the pen,
That wrote the Declaration of Independence.

A Pike Caught by a Gander.—Lately, as a party of farmers, from the town and neighborhood, were enjoying themselves at an inn, in Kirbymoorside, among other things fishing became the subject of discourse, when a member of the Society of Friends said, that when at Mr. Hartas s, he caught a gudgeon, which he fastened upon a hook as a bait, and then tied it to the leg of a gander, which he threw into the river. The gander had not been long in the water, before he ducked over head, rose, and went down again for several times. At last, to his astonishment, the bird succeeded in landing with a fine pike 11lbs. weight.

The Yorkshireman.

A Long Lie.—Mr. Twiss, a romancing traveller, was talking of a church he had seen in Spain, a mile and a half long. "Bless me!" said Garrick, "how broad was it!"—"About ten yards," said Twiss. "This is, you'll observe, gentlemen," said Garrick to the company, "not a round lie, but differs from his other stories, which are generally as broad as they are long."

Retort.—"Is your mother as black as you are?" asked a man, rather the worse for liquor, of a pretty little brunette of fourteen. "I believe not," was the reply; "but pray tell me if your father is as blue as you are!"

Well Hit.—A backwoodsman, in undertaking to describe the habits of the gentry, said:—"They eat so late that they must always be hungry. They have their dinner at eight o'clock in the evening, and don't eat their supper till after breakfast in the morning."

Better Still.—"The most solemn of birds," says an ancient proverb, "is an owl—the most solemn of fishes an oyster—the most solemn of beasts an ass—the most solemn of men an ass also."

Finn is on the road, and will be here shortly. This is perhaps our last chance at him. This winter he goes to the South, next spring to England. Where is his equal to be found on the English stage! Boston Post.

An Editor's Library.—The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette says—"We see it stated in a paper, that there are not six private libraries in the United States which can number five thousand volumes each. This must be an error—we can do that ourselves."

Severe.—A French paper, entitled the Charari, says, that "whoever spits upon the grave of Talleyrand, writes his epitaph."

Father Tom's Receipt for Whiskey Punch.—"Put in the spirits first," says his riv'rence, "and then put in the sugar, and, remimber, every dhrop of wather you put in after that spoils the punch."

A Very Reasonable Proposition.—The correspondent of a Boston paper says, that night roysterers must not be disturbed in their sport, unless they make a noise so loud as to wake up a watchman. New Era.

Sports of Childhood.—Mrs. Sigourney thus pleads for the cause of the little girls:—"I plead that she be not punished as a romp, if she keenly enjoy those active sports which city gentility proscribes. I plead that the ambition to make her accomplished do not chain her to the piano till the spinal column, which should consolidate the frame, starts aside like a broken reed—nor bow her over her book till the vital energy, which ought to pervade the whole frame, mounts into the brain, and kindles the death-fever."

Our dramatic department last week announced some theatrical information in a letter from Yankee Hill, now in London, which was addressed to the editor of the New York Spirit of the Times. The credit was inadvertently omitted by our compositor, but we wish our readers to turn back and give it to our clever neighbor, for he is in too high repute with us to attempt willingly to rob him of his proper credit for his spicy theatrical sundries. Philadelphia Sat. Courier.

Extra Baggage.—A Frenchman wishing to take a stage for Buffalo, was asked by the driver if he had any extra baggage? Extra baggage! vot you call that? I have no baggage at all, but my three trunks, five dogs, and von black girl."

The Loafer.—"In the shade of this tree I am for the present a leetle past comfortable. If a body needn't get up and change round to keep out of the sun, I would never give a shinplaster bit to be rich. If it want for the clothes and eating I don't see the use of gold or paper currency. Everybody's asked to drink as often as he's dry, and more times than he needs it—particularly about 'lection times. I keeps a stick and tallys down the whig and democratic drinks I done tuck—but I think the schoolmaster what ciphered 'em up cheated me all to ruin. I'll vote t'other side next time just to show my independence, and keep up the right of universal *suffering*."

The Sea Serpent in earnest.—It is said that this monster of the deep was distinctly seen on Friday by a number of respectable persons on board the steamer John Jay, just before she reached Nahant. He was within about sixty yards of the boat, and appeared to be going at a very rapid rate towards Cape Cod. A paper, with affidavits, description, &c., was prepared for publication, but as he was seen under the same general aspect as upon many previous occasions, it was deemed unadvisable to give it publicity. We intend to raise our tent on some of the islands, and get a glimpse of him before the season closes. Boston Post.

What Constitutes a Vagrant?—The Knickerbocker relates a good anecdote of a well-known vagabond, who was brought before a magistrate as a common vagrant:—Having suddenly harpooned a good idea, he pulled from a capacious pocket of his tattered coat a loaf of bread, and half of a dried codfish, and holding them up with a triumphant look and gesture to the magistrate, he exclaimed, "You don't ketch him *that* way! I'm no wagrant An't them wisible means o' support, I should like to know?"

Freaks of Nature.—At the Kennebec Stage Hotel, Point Levi, there are three rams which possess, in the aggregate, fourteen horns! One of them has four, and the others five each, of these excrescences. In company with these are—a calf with only three legs, and another calf with woolly fleece. In addition to these strange animals, there is, at the same establishment, a female moose, three months old. Quebec Mercury.

March of Intellect in Kent.—The following is a literal copy of a letter addressed to a schoolmaster, not far from Herne Bay:—"Mistres—i was in form by my father that yew wos in wont of a servent as hows made—i shud be glad to now if yew tink I shud sute yew—i am sister to —— that lived with yew—i have bin liven in London last—my carcter is in London at Mrs. —— i shud be glad to now wot wagers yew give—Ples to derect for," &c.

Dear Son,—Your mother and I talk of calling at the school next summer, when we shall be glad to meet our darling boy once more. In the meantime, we are glad to learn that you are getting better of the impediment in your speech.

Your loving father, D. M.

Dear Parents,—I was infinitely rejoiced to get father's letter, and to learn that you would call and devote some of your time to me next summer. My stammering is manifestly better, yet not wholly conquered.

Your affectionate son, J. M.

Dear Son,—Was glad to get a line from you, but recollect, my boy, that in writing letters to your parents, you should use your most familiar style. Avoid high sounding words, and write exactly as you talk in their presence.

Your loving father, D. M.

De-de-dear Pa-a-rents,—I r-r-received your le-le-letter, and woo-woo-will t-t-try to obey its d-d-directions, and wri-wri-write just as I t-t-talk in your pr-pr-pre-sence.

Boston Evening News. Your af-af-affectionate s-s-son, J. M.

Fanny Esler.—This distinguished danseuse is thus described. She will curtsey to her middle, and then rise up in a pirouette two yards high. This is her preliminary step. She will then set off and skip over the whole arena of the stage, lighting on it only occasionally, trying her limbs as it were, provoking the dance from afar, and will present herself to the spectators in all the variety of human shape and appearances. One while you will see her many "twinkling feet" suspended in the air, then twirling herself round, until her face and hips will seem on the same side of her; at last, (and this is the very epic strain of the performance, and therefore the last,) she will poise herself upon the extremity of the left toe, and bring the right gradually up to the level of the eye, (the house will hold its breath) and then she will give herself a rotary movement, continuing it in *crescendo* till she becomes invisible. You can no more count her legs than the spokes of a rail wagon carrying the President's Message. This is Fanny Esler.

Boston Post.

The Sea Serpent, and no mistake.—The huge leviathan, the Eastern papers state, has been seen travelling northward, poking his nose in at Nahant, smelling the steamboat John Jay, and then streaking it off in quest of a North-west passage. On his route he whisked along by Nova Scotia and Newfoundland to lay in a stock of codfish, when he pushed his head into fishing vessels, swallowed the entire cargoes of the whole fleet, and then wound his tail around an iceberg, and threw it so high in the air, that before it came down it melted into a shower of rain. The yawning gulf formed by the sudden abstraction of such an immense mass of matter from the deep, it is feared, has caused much disaster to the vessels in the neighborhood, who were probably drawn into the whirlpool. The Nova Scotians express apprehensions that the sudden cooling of the atmosphere produced by the shower will cause a failure of the oat crops, make the potatoes watery, and produce a scarcity of mackerel, red herring, red-fish, and grindstones, so that if any of those articles should advance in price, we must attribute it to the freaks of the sea serpent. The last that was heard of his snakeship, he was on his way to visit the Hudson's Bay Fur Company, to assist them in obtaining a renewal of their charter. Baltimore Sun.

Taglioni has concluded not to come to this country till the Bostonians get up a line of steam packet ships. Thirty thousand dollars a year from New Yorkers is no object to her at present, but she has determined upon seeing the spirited little town of Boston before she retires from public life. Boston Post

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Casimir Perier, on being called an 'aristocrat,' and one of the privileged classes, he replied, 'my only aristocracy is the superiority which industry, frugality, perseverance, and intelligence will always assure to every man in a free state of society. I belong only to those privileged classes to which you may all belong in your turn. They are not privileges created for us, but created by us.—Our wealth is our own; we have made it. Our ease is our own; we have gained it by the sweat of our brows, or by the labor of our minds. Our position in society is not conferred upon us, but purchased by ourselves—with our own intellect, application, zeal, patience, and industry. If you remain inferior to us, it is because you have not the intellect or the industry, the zeal or the sobriety, the patience or the application, necessary to your advancement. This is not our fault, but your own. You wish to become rich, as some men do to become wise; but there is no royal road to wealth any more than there is to knowledge. You sigh for the ease and repose of wealth, but you are not willing to do that which is necessary to procure them. The husbandman who will not till his ground shall reap nothing but thistles and briers. You think the commodities in human society are useless and misdirected if you do not become wealthy and powerful by the changes; but what right have you to expect, you idlers and drones in the hive, you shall always be fed on the honey and the sweets of life? What right have you, who do nothing for yourselves, your families, your communes, your arrondissements, departments, your country, or your kind, to imagine that you will be selected by them for their favor, their confidence, and their rewards?

I am not an Aristocrat in that sense of the term in which it may be applied in absolute governments or under imperial rule; but if, by an Aristocrat, you mean a man who has earned his promotion by his labor, his honors by his toils, and his wealth by his industry—oh, then, indeed, I am an Aristocrat—and, please God, I may always remain so. The distinctions in human society displease you, because you have not the talent or the industry to amend your own position. You are too idle to labor, and too proud to beg, but I will endeavor to take care that you shall not rob me. I throw back, then, with indignation and resentment, the charge which is made. I belong to the middling classes of society. These classes must take their part in the government of society. I have been selected by my fellow-citizens, and by my king, as one of their representatives, and, by the blessing of God, I will represent them.' Blackwood.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Baltimore Races.—We learn from correspondents that Col. SELDEN and Mr. KENDALL have exchanged weeks for their Fall meetings, at the former's request; consequently, the meeting on the Central will commence on the 2d Tuesday of Oct., and on the Kendall Course on the 3d Tuesday of same month. Their stakes generally close to-day, so that we shall probably be soon informed of the particulars.

KENDALL'S stable is doing fairly; *Henry A. Wise* is himself again, and *Louisa Lee, Medora, Master Henry*, and the Eclipse colt out of Meg Dods, are looking as fine as silk. Kendall is about starting for Frederick, Md., and Lancaster, Pa., two "soft places," where, for several seasons, he has pocketed some very pretty pickings.

We hear nothing from *Lady Cliffden*, or the other stables about Baltimore. Mr. HARE and Col. JOHNSON are in great force at Petersburg, Va.; their horses have been galloping for some time, and are looking particularly well.

Will "any dear friend of Cæsar's" send us some information relative to the stables likely to show at Washington, Baltimore, etc., not forgetting Norfolk and Upper Marlboro'? From Richmond we are promised by "MAJOR BOOTS," all the *on dits* in their sporting circles. "Go it, Boots!"

Can any one tell us what's coming out at Warrenton Springs? The new club there give the largest purses offered in Virginia; as Maj. Boots would say, "there's something behind the bulrushes." What are they doing at Fredericksburg, Culpepper, Charlestown, Lynchburg, Danville, Rocky Mount, and Southampton? Will meetings be held this season at Hanover Court House, Harper's Ferry, Winchester, Abingdon, or any where about "the old Dominion," that "nobody knows of?" Who will first immortalize himself by sending "something slap" to the "Spirit" about these matters?

"*What's the row?*"—It will be seen that the 2d Fall meeting on the Union Course, and the regular meeting on the Eagle, at Trenton, are announced to commence on the same day. This won't do, my masters! The First meeting on the Island commences on the 1st Tuesday of Oct.—on the Beacon Course the 2d—at Camden on the 4th—and at Trenton on the 5th, leaving the 3d week of the month unoccupied. If the Trenton meeting could be held on the 3d week, the six "great Northern events" would not interfere with one another, but come off week after week. If the season should be propitious, extra meetings could be held both at Trenton and Camden by this arrangement. First, then, would come the meeting on the Island the 1st Tuesday of Oct,—on the 2d the Beacon, on the 3d the Trenton, and on the 4th the Camden meeting; on the 5th week of Oct. comes off the Second Fall meeting on the Island, and on the 1st of Nov. the Second meeting on the Beacon; an extra meeting might be then held at Trenton the week following, and the campaign of two months end with another at Camden the week succeeding that. Having the interest of the different proprietors much at heart, we hope such mutual concessions will be made as to prevent an interference.

Match at Opelousas, La., for $1000 a-side.

FRIDAY, July 13, 1838.—Match, $1000 a-side, One mile, catch weights.

Capt. Parish's s. g. *Wilson*	1
H. Carlins' b. g. *Stag*	2

Time, 2:02. Track very heavy from a week's rain.

Another race has been made to come off over the same course, on Wednesday, 7th Nov., the day previous to the regular Club meeting. It is for a stake of $200 each, P.P., a single mile, *Wilson* to carry 90lbs., and the other nominations catch weights.

Andrus & Lane name b. g. *Stag*.
Capt. Parish names s. g. *Wilson*.
E. V. Davis names gr. f. ——.
} Other horses will be permitted to enter.

Mr. E. W. TAYLOR'S brood mare *Helen McGregor*, dropt a fine brown filly foal by Lord Byron, in May last, for which he claims the name of *Hybiscus*.

☞ The remittance through Mr. B. has *not* been received.

JOHN G. WINTER, Esq., of Augusta, Ga., lately sold a bay filly foal by Imp. Rowton, out of the celebrated Ariel, for $800 cash, to Col. LAWSON, of Burke County. The filly was not six weeks old.

Trotting at Providence.—Several whips and amateurs from this city have been attending the trotting this week at Providence, R. I., which continued two days. The great attraction was a match between *Lady Suffolk* and *Rattler*, which the former won handily, as we hear. Who will send us a report?

Foot Racing next week.—Our readers must not forget that the Foot Races and other *Athletic Exercises* on the Beacon Course, at Hoboken, commence on Wednesday next. The track is in fine order, and great sport is anticipated.

"*Moon and Stars catch my hat!*"—Just look at the long list of *Races to Come* on the last page. We do not remember ever to have published so many announcements the same week. How we ever found out where so many different races and matches would come off is *rather cautionary*, and no bad evidence of the popularity of "THE SPIRIT," and its number of correspondents in all parts of the country.

JOHN FROST, Esq., of Jerseyville, Ill., has sold his fine horse *Franklin*, by Flagellator, out of an Eclipse mare, to Mr. THOMAS W. PATTEN, of Fayette, Howard County, Missouri, for $5000.

As this is the season for Aquatic excursions, Regattas, &c., we would call the attention of those engaged therein to the fact, that the well known eight-oared boat, *The Neptune*, is for sale, at a figure very much below her real value. Her appointments are entirely new, and, as we learn, are finished in the handsomest style, and of the richest materials. She is a boat well known on our waters, is about 36 feet in length, and may be purchased, if immediate application be made, for *one hundred dollars*. The owner's address can be obtained at this office.

Trotting Match vs. *Time.*—One of our subscribers writes from Boston, that on Tuesday week last, the 21st ult., a match against time came off over the Cambridge Trotting Park Course, for "a sum of pewter a little inside of $1000." A grey mare, known as *Martha Gibbs*, was backed to make one turn of the course, in harness, in 2:57, and was allowed two trials. She performed the first mile in 2:58, and shortly after repeated it in 2:56, and consequently winning the match with a second to spare. The course being a heavy sand track, is from five to eight seconds slower than the Centreville, on Long Island, or our Boston friends would be apt occasionally to "knock the hind sights off" some of our "cracks," in the matter of good time. When they get tired of beating one another, we trust they will bring on their horses here, and "take the measures" of some of our fast crabs.

Filo.—Mr. A. S. JEFFRIES, of Mecklenberg, Va., has sent this fine 4 yr. old to Danville, Ky, where he will probably make a stand next season. He is out of a half sister to *Boston's* dam, and sired by Imp. Fylde—a large blood bay, of great promise. The stock of imported *Fylde* has become so popular, that several of his best colts will probably never be trained. We hear that *Steele* will be withdrawn from the turf after the Fall campaign, though perfectly sound, and a tried good one. His owner has another "hard colt" of the same stock, called *Rasp*, that is thought able to supply his place on the turf. We are desired to insert the annexed certificate relative to *Filo's* pedigree:—

I do hereby certify, that the bay colt *Filo*, now owned by Mr. A. S. JEFFRIES, of Mecklenberg County, Va., was foaled my property, and was sired by the imported horse *Fylde*. His dam was by Ball's *Florizel*, who was esteemed the best race horse of his day, never having been up to his best in any race he ran; he also contended against the first horses of the country. The grandam of Filo was by the imported horse Robin Redbreast, her dam by imported Dare Devil—imported Porto, her g. g. g. dam (being the grandam of Mr. WM. W. JONES' running mare *Roxana*, and Col. WM. R. JOHNSON'S Citizen colt *Massena*) by imported Obscurity, out of the old Slamerkin mare, raised by James Delancy, Esq., of New York. The said Slamerkin mare was by imported Wildair (afterwards re-shipped to England), out of the full bred imported Cub mare. Given under my hand, this 19th day of August, 1838.

WM. BAIRD.

Person Co., N. C. (A copy) A. S. JEFFRIES.

Upper Marlboro' Jockey Club.—We learn from the last Gazette that an election of Officers for 1838 has been held, and that the Fall meeting will commence on Tuesday, the 25th of Sept. The Gazette states that

At a meeting of the Club, convened at Mr. Harris's Hotel, in Upper Marlboro', on Saturday, the 18th inst., pursuant to public notice, the following proceedings took place. On motion, Dr. DAVID CRAUFURD was called to the chair, and Thos. F. Bowie appointed Secretary.

This being the day for the election of Officers, those for the preceding year were unanimously re-elected. Leonard H. Chew, Esq., having resigned the situation of Treasurer, Mr. Samuel Y. Harris was unanimously elected to fill the said vacancy. On motion, the following order was unanimously adopted:—

Ordered, That the treasurer be, and he is hereby directed to call forthwith upon all subscribers to this Club for payment of their subscriptions.

T. F. BOWIE, Secretary, DAVID CRAUFURD, Jr., Chairman.

The Gazette not having thought it necessary, perhaps, to state *who* "the Officers of the preceding year" *were*, we supply the information, as likely to interest our Maryland friends:—

GOV. SAMUEL SPRIGG, PRESIDENT.

WM. D. BOWIE, Esq., 1st Vice Pres't; Dr. DAVID CRAUFURD, 2d V. P.; THOS. F. BOWIE, Esq., Corres. Sec'ry; WALTER W. W. BOWIE, Esq., Rec'g Sec'y.

Stewards.

Wm. N. Dorsett, Samuel L. Brooke, Roderick McGregor, Walter B. Brooke, and Wm. G. Carter, Esqrs.

A CARD.

An erroneous statement has found its way to the public, that the 2d vol. of *The American Race Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book* will, besides other matter, contain a report of all pedigrees published in the first volume of said Book. This is entirely incorrect, and without foundation whatever. The second volume will contain no matter whatever printed in the first volume, except a re-print of such mares' pedigrees as proved to be incorrect, and all the produce of every mare will be given as far as known throughout the whole book. There will, likewise, be an appendix, correcting the pedigree of every horse or mare which proved otherwise, besides adding the pedigrees of many English imported horses and mares, not to be obtained by any other means. It is the intention of this company to make the book the most correct and very best "AMERICAN GENERAL STUD BOOK" which can possibly be published in the United States by any one person, or set of men whatever, as it is entirely out of the power for any others to obtain the same quantity of properly authenticated matter ANY MORE, except from us.

PATRICK NISBETT EDGAR & Co.

Lynesville, (N. C.), Aug. 22, 1838.

MONTREAL (L. C.) AUTUMN RACES.

A new impulse has been given to the sports of the Turf in the Canadas by the countenance and patronage extended to it by the new Governor General, EARL DURHAM. The present season will form a new and important epoch in the annals of the Canadian Turf, and we confidently anticipate the investment of increased capital in racing stock; that orders have been sent to England and to the States for materials for the formation of breeding studs, we are well aware; and the fact that horses can be purchased here and taken into the Canadas much cheaper than they can be imported from the mother country, would go far to insure our breeders the largest orders, were it not equally true that the winners of all the important stakes, during the late meeting at Montreal, were bred in the United States. Mr. YARKER'S *Rival* and *Midas* were bred on Long Island; so also were *April Fool, Eliza Derby*, and others.

We had compiled from the Montreal daily journals as full a report as possible, before we received that sent us by our special correspondent. The Montreal papers do not furnish a single pedigree, which omission we have supplied so far as the American horses are concerned. The races commenced over the *St. Pierre Course* on Monday, Aug. 20th. The "Herald" of that city thus describes "the opening day:"—

"Yesterday was the first race day of the season, and as the weather proved uncommonly favorable, the stands and grounds outside the course were crowded with a large assemblage of beauty, fashion, and tag-rag and bob-tail. The road from Montreal to the St. Pierre Course formed a continuous line of carriages, horsemen and footpads, from noon till two o'clock, and we never remember a race in this city so numerously attended, and at which so much good order prevailed. About a quarter past one, his Excellency the Earl of Durham arrived at the Grand Stand in a carriage and four, with outriders, accompanied by their Excellencies Sir Colin Campbell, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, and Sir C. A. Fitzroy, Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward's Island, and Vice Admiral Sir Charles Paget. Two benches in front of the Grand Stand were fitted up for his Excellency and his friends, among whom we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Ellice, Miss Balfour, Major General Clitherow, and several other distinguished individuals."

MONDAY, Aug. 20, 1838.—*The Trial Stakes* of 2*l.* 10s. each, P P., to which the Stewards will add 25*l.*, for horses bred in Upper or Lower Canada, that never won match, plate, or sweepstakes. Mile heats. Weights, (as established by the Club for horses bred in the Provinces, and given in the "placing.")

Mr. Peter Fisher's b. m. *Helen Mar*, by Timoleon, 4 yrs. 8st. 11lb	1	1
Mr. Percy Cunningham's b. g. *Duroc*, 6 yrs. 9st. 11lb	2	2
Hon. R. U. Harwood's b. h. *Reynard*, by Vandriunel, and he by Cock of the Rock, 4 yrs. 8st 4lb	4	3
Mr. Edward Jones's b. m. *Crazy Molly*, 5 yrs. 8st. 10lb	3	4
Mr. G. W. Yarker's ch. f. *Miss Barrie*, by Daghee, 4 yrs. 8st. 11lb	dist.	

Time, 2:05—2:10.

"At the first start Duroc had the decided advantage, and kept it up to the three mile distance post, when Helen Mar exerted herself, and gained the heat by a neck, to the evident disappointment of Duroc's backers. The 2d heat showed that Helen was able for her work, and she won it easy. Of Miss Barrie much was expected, owing to her superior breeding, but as this has been her debut on the Turf, allowance must be made for a first appearance."

SAME DAY—*Second Race—The Turf Club Purse* of 50*l.*, added to a Sweepstakes of 5*l.* each, P.P. Three mile heats. Free for all horses. Club weights.

Mr. Geo. W. Yarker's ch. h. *Midas*, by Eclipse, 6 yrs 8st. 10lb	1	1
Mr. Abram Richard's gr. h. *April Fool*, 5 yrs. 8st. 4lb	2	2

Time, 6:38—7:07.

From his name, age, and color, we presume the *April Fool* named above was got by Imp. Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, and bred on Long Island by WALTER LIVINGSTON, Esq. Mr. L. refused $500 for him, saying it was more than double his worth, and sold him the same day, we believe, to Mr. JAS. B. KENDALL, of Baltimore, for $175. Few horses in the country are better bred, but he is a perfect brute, so far as racing is concerned, without a change of climate and country has mightily altered him. The "Herald" observes of the race, that—

"From the start it was evident that Midas had the advantage, but from the known skill of the two riders, it was for a long time doubtful which would gain the first heat. The odds were all along in favor of Midas, but from the manner in which April Fool kept up, it was supposed by many, that although he might lose the first heat, he would eventually gain the race. Bets were becoming almost even during the third round, when, unfortunately, owing to the impatience of the crowd at the three mile distance gate, he bolted, throwing his rider, and severely injuring two men, one of whom, named Provost, had his collar bone broken, and is not expected to live. The other man received a severe kick on the side of his head, but it is not supposed that any thing serious will result from it. No blame can possibly be attached to any but the two unfortunate men themselves, as two of the Clerks of the course, and fourteen policemen were stationed on the spot, to prevent any persons crossing the course when the horses were passing, and we hope this accident will act as a warning to others not to run into a similar danger. The rider who was thrown, and who, unfortunately is a humpback, escaped without injury, and as he was weak, another rider was selected for the second heat, but although an old Newmarket jockey, he was no match for Sharp, who brought in Midas the winner. When his Excellency the Earl of Durham was made aware of the accident which had occurred, he immediately rode to the spot, and directed that every possible attention should be paid to the individuals who had been hurt."

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—The *Garrison Plate* of 90*l.*, ent. 2*l.* 10s., P.P. Two miles. Free for all horses bona fide the property, since the 1st inst., of her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas. Gentlemen riders.

Mr. Geo. W. Yarker's ch. m. *Rival*, by Eclipse, out of Jane-on-the-Green by Imp. Expedition, aged, 12st	Mr. Guy, 81st Regt.	1
Col. White's b. g. *Cheroot*, aged	Maj. Biggs	2
Mr. Percy Cunningham's b. m. *Silk Stockings*, aged, 12st	Mr. Cunningham	3
Capt. Conroy's bl. g. *Black Prince*, 6 yrs. 11st. 7lb	Hon. Capt. Boyle	4
Mr. Abram Richards' ch. g. *Waverley*, by Duroc, aged, 12st	Mr. Rhynas	dist.

Time, 4:22.

"The whole contest was between Rival and Cheroot, and it is but justice to the rider of the latter to say that he did wonders with a horse which nobody expected would win. The bets were almost altogether between Rival and Waverley, but from some unforeseen cause, Waverley did not perform what was expected of him.

Between the first and second races, his Excellency the Earl of Durham took lunch in the Club Room under the Grand Stand, and expressed himself highly gratified with the sports of the day. After the conclusion of the races, he departed in the same style as he arrived, amid the cheers of the assembled thousands. He was dressed in a blue coat, white pantaloons, and black hat, and wore on his breast the star of the order of the Bath. We understand that he leaves town for Quebec to-morrow. His son, the Viscount Lambton, accompanied him. We have seldom seen a day's races where there was more sport."

SECOND DAY.

This, says the "Courier," being the day on which his Excellency's splendid Cup, valued at one hundred sovereigns, should be run for, was of course the most attractive and fashionable day. The road from Griffintown to the Race Course at St. Pierre, was one continued line of vehicles of every description, from his Excellency's splendid equipage down to the humble chariotte.

His Excellency, with the young Viscount Lambton, and attended by the same suite as on Monday, reached the course shortly after one o'clock.

TUESDAY, Aug. 21—*The Governor General's Cup*, (given by his Excellency, the EARL OF DURHAM,) of 100 sovereigns; 10 dollars entrance; to be run for by horses bona fide the property of her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and to have been in their possession a month previous to the race. Horses handicapped by the Stewards. Ten horses to start or no race. Gentlemen riders. The winner to be sold for 100 sovereigns, if claimed two hours after the race. Horses named on the 10th August, and the weights declared on the 18th. Once round the course (about a mile).

Mr. Yarker's ch. h. *Midas*, pedigree above, 6 yrs. 12st	Mr. Maitland	1
Mr. Yarker's b. m. *Rival*, " " aged, 13st	Mr. Guy	2
Mr. Richards' b. m. *Flying Childers*, by Childers, aged, 11st. 7lb	Mr. Farquhar	3
Mr. Guy's ch. h. *Richmond*, by Eclipse, 6 yrs. 11st		dr

The following started but were not placed:

Capt. Conroy's b. h. *Timoleon*, by Sir Charles, aged, 11st. 12lb	Mr. Horrocks, 15th.	
Mr. Grasset's b. g. *Denis* (imp.) aged, 11st 4lb	Owner	
Capt. Shirley's gr. g. *Grimalkin* (imp.), aged, 11st. 7lb	Owner	
Mr. H. Jones's b. c. *Barbeau*, 4 yrs. 10st	Owner	
Mr. Page's b. g. *Telescope*, by Telescope, 6 yrs. 10st. 12lb	Mr. Cunningham	
Hon. R. U. Harwood's b. h. *Reynard*, 4 yrs 9st	Mr. Johnston	
Mr. Richards' s. g. *Waverley*, aged, 12st. 4lb	Dr. Jones	
Col. White's ch. g. *Cheroot*, aged, 12st		
Capt. Clitherow's ch. g. ——, 5 yrs. 9st. 7lb	Mr. Bamford, 73d	

Time, 2:11.

"On starting Flying Childers took the lead, closely followed by Rival and Midas. Indeed, throughout the race Childers and Rival were neck and neck. Having reached the distance post, the two latter were cleverly and easily passed by Midas, whose rider from the beginning had evidently restrained his horse. The race was won by him by half a length. Rival came in 2d and Childers 3d. The whole of this race was one of great interest, and, until passing the distance post, all the horses might have been covered with a sheet."

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—The *Proprietor's Purse* of 20*l.*, added to a Sweepstakes of 2*l.* 10s. each, P. P.; open to all horses; Mile heats; weights as for the Turf Club Purse.

Mr. Alexander Baird's ch. h. *Sir Charles*, by Sir Charles, aged, 9st	1	1
Capt. Boyle's br. m *The Nun*, by Henry, 5 yrs. 8st. 1 lb	5	2
Mr. R. Gillespie's ch. m. *Henrietta*, by Henry, aged, 8st. 11 lb	2	3
Capt. Shirley's gr. m *The Queen* (late Eliza Derby), by Imp. Autocrat, 4 yrs. 7st. 6lb.	4	4
Capt. Conroy's b. g. *Black Prince*, 6 yrs. 8st. 7lb	3	5

Time, 2:12 each heat.

Eliza Derby ("*The Queen*") was got by Imp. Autocrat, out of Maid-of-the-Oaks by Hickory; KELSEY, of Long Island, ran her in Canada last year, with *Mark Moore*, (bred by ROBT. L. STEVENS, Esq.,) with considerable success. We cannot supply fuller pedigrees of the other entries, notwithstanding our head is a sort of locomotive stud book. The "Courier" says,

"This was also a well-contested race. At starting, Henrietta took the lead, which she kept till nearly half round the courset, when she was overtaken by Black Prince; but after a neck and neck race for a few lengths, the Prince again fell behind. The contest was now between Sir Charles and Henrietta, but it was evident from the commencement that Mr. Baird's horse was far superior, and the ease with which he ultimately won the race, fully proved the blood he possessed. In justice to the rider of Henrietta, we must say, he did all a good jockey could to save the credit of his horse, and reached the goal 2d, Black Prince 3d, The Queen 4th, and The Nun last. The 2d heat was much the same. Black Prince at first took the lead, but was quickly passed by Henrietta and Sir Charles, and the latter again won with ease by three or four lengths; The Nun coming in 2d, Henrietta 3d, and the Black Prince last."

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—The *Ladies Purse* of —, added to a Sweepstakes of 3*l.* each, P.P., for horses bred in the Province; Gentlemen riders. Heats, One mile and a distance.

Mr. Percy Cunningham's b. m. *Silk Stockings*, aged, 10st. 11 lb	Owner.	1 1
Mr. J. F. M'Donald's ch. h. *Walterson*, by Sir Walter, aged, 11st	Owner.	2

Time, 2:29.—6d heat not reported.

"This was the last race for the day. Silk Stockings won the first heat, after which his Excellency the Governor General and suite quitted the course, and returned to town, taking with him most of the fashionables."

THIRD DAY.

"The course," says the Herald, "was not so well attended yesterday as on the two previous days, but notwithstanding the absence of the Governor General and other fashionables, there were about as many persons present as are expected on the third day. The sport, so far as racing is concerned, was much better than on Monday and Tuesday."

WEDNESDAY, Aug 22—The *City Purse* of 25*l.*, added to a Sweepstakes of 3*l.* each, P.P.; open to all horses, except the winner of the Turf Club Purse; Two mile heats, weights same as for the Turf Club Purse.

Mr. George W. Yarker's ch m. *Rival*, pedigree above, aged, 8st. 11 lb	1	1
Mr. A. Richards' b. m. *Flying Childers*, " " aged, 8st. 11 lb	4	2
Col. White's b. g. *Cheroot*, " " aged, 8st 11 lb	3	dist.
Capt. Shirley's gr. m. *The Queen*, " " 4 yrs. 7st. 6lb	2	dr

Time, 4:11—4:14.

"Rival started a-head, but was quickly followed by The Queen, who made up to her gradually as far as the distance post, evidently exerting herself to the utmost, while Rival, whose rider seemed confident of the result, did not use any extraordinary exertions, and reached the winning post about a length in advance of The Queen. Considerable bets were depending on this race, from the well known character of The Queen, and great dissatisfaction was expressed by the spectators when it was known that she was withdrawn.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—A *Hurdle Race* of 5*l.* each, for horses that have hunted with the Montreal Fox Hounds; Mile heats; Gentlemen riders; 15 hands and under, to carry 11st.; above 15 hands, 12st. The winner of the first and second heats alone to start for the third heat.

Capt. Conroy's bl. g. *Black Prince*, 6 yrs. 11st. 11 lb	Mr. Bamford	1
Mr. P. Cunningham's b. m. *Silk Stockings*, aged, 11st. 11 lb	Mr. Maitland	dist.
Sir Hew Dalrymple's b. m. *Chance*, (imp.), 11st 11 lb	Mr. Paynter	dist.

Time, 2:20.

"The three horses started well, Silk Stockings taking the lead over the first and second hurdles, with Black Prince gaining on her, but on coming up to the third hurdle, she broke down, and the Prince came in easy. Chance trailed immediately behind the other two, but broke down also at the third hurdle. It is evident that the Montreal Hunt alone can get up a good hurdle race, as this, with hurdles of only 3½ ft. high, was more a trial of speed than of leaping.

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—The *Lachine Troop Purse* of 12*l.* 10s, for horses belonging to, and used by Troopers of the Lachine Troop. Weights, 12st. Mile heats.

Mr. Peter M'Martin's gr. g. *Highland Laddie*	1	1
Mr. Richard Robertson's ch. m. *Jeany Deans*	3	2
Mr. John Leishman's b. h. *Charlie*	2	3
Mr. James Dawe's bl g. *Sporting Tonney*	dist.	
Mr. Archibald Ogilvie's b. m. *Fanny*	dist.	

Time, 2:13—2:17.

The bets were principally between Jenny Deans and Highland Laddie. Nothing could exceed the beauty and regularity with which these horses came up to the starting post; indeed, they appeared as Cavalry horses always should, completely under the command of their riders.

The first heat was a tough one between the Laddie and Jeanie, particularly as the rider of the former lost his near stirrup at starting, and it was feared by many that he would not be able to recover his balance. But at it he went in most gallant style, and arrived at the winning post amid the cheers of the numerous spectators. Jeanie kept close along side of the Laddie, but *Highland* though he was, he had not gallantry enough to allow her to take the precedence.

SAME DAY—*Fourth Race*—The *Beaten Plate* of 10*l.*, ent 1*l.* 5s.; open to all horses beat-enduring the meeting; Mile heats; weights to be handicapped.

Capt. Shirley's gr. m. *The Queen*, 8st. 10lb	1	1
Capt. Conroy's b. h. *Timoleon*, 9st. 7lb	3	2
Mr. Abram Richards' ch. g. *Waverley*, 9st. 7lb	4	3
Capt. Boyle's b. m. *The Nun*, 8st. 4lb	2	4

Time, 2:03 each heat.

This race excited about as much interest as any which has been run this season, and, before starting, bets were about even between Waverley and the Queen. The fist heat was won fered on her, and even bets between Waverley and Timoleon. When the horses were ready to start for the second heat some officious person on the course gave the word "go," when all but Waverly started off at full speed, and notwithstanding that the Stewards bell was rung the three horses went round the course at full gallop, the Queen coming in first. It was very properly decided by the Stewards that it could not be considered a heat, and it was agreed that half an hour should be given to the three horses to recover themselves. As Waverly had not suffered the fatigue of the others bets wete liberally offered in his favour, but the Queen proved that her motto was Victoria and she came in winner of the second heat also. This was the fastest race which has been run this season, the time for both heats being 2:03.

This race closed the sports for the season, and we are happy to observe that there have been much fewer disturbances.

The arrangements for the convenience of the members of the club were, this year, on quite a new footing, and *Morris* of the *Globe* was purveyor of the eatables and drinkables, our readers at a distance may rest assured that all was done that host could do, and very much to the satisfaction of those who partook of his substantial lunch and et ceteras.

English Sporting Intelligence.

FOUR DAYS LATER.

The Liverpool packet of the 24th July, the *George Washington*, Capt. Holdredge, arrived on Wednesday last, bringing us dates four days later than those received per the *Great Western* steamer.

In "Bell's Life in London" we find a full report of the Liverpool July meeting, but have not room for it this week. The Tradesmen's Cup was carried off by Lord Eglinton's *St. Bennett*, beating the celebrated Irish plater *Harkaway*, who ran 2d, and eleven others, not placed; among them were Birdlime, Caravan, Cardinal Puff, Modesty, Melbourne, &c.

Mr. Fowler's br. c. *Profligate*, by Imp. Emancipation, carried off the Mersey Stakes, and *Capt. Pops*, by Imp. Priam, two other stakes.

The nominations for the Derby and Oaks of 1840 are out; there are One Hundred and Forty-eight subscribers to the Derby Stakes, and One Hundred and Four to the Oaks. The get of *Glencoe* and *Priam*, of our imported horses, figure conspicuously in the lists.

A great *flare up* has just occurred on the Irish Turf. Mr. Ferguson, the owner of *Harkaway*, the best plate horse in Ireland, if not in the Kingdom, has written to the editor of Bell's Life an *exposé* of the whole affair. It seems that the superiority of Harkaway excited the jealousy of a number of the members of the Turf Club, who were instrumental in procuring a change of the date at which two important race meetings would come off, so that this horse could attend but one meeting. Mr. Ferguson had previously backed his horse to a large amount to win *every cup* (four in number) run for at the two meetings. Harkaway won "in a canter" the only two for which he could start. Mr. Ferguson complains, moreover, that after winning these two races, his horse was "physicked," so that in a third race on the following day, he was beaten into fits by every horse in the field. The Stewards afterwards purposely neglected to weigh the seven horses in his stable, so that he was literally "ruled out" during the meeting on the Curragh, at Kildare. Mr. F. then took Harkaway across the Channel to Liverpool, and started him for the Tradesmen's Cup, for which he was beaten by a scant half length, after a very game and slashing race. We shall endeavor to make room for the *exposé*.

The "*Cobham Affair*" still appears to excite considerable interest. We give to-day Mr John Scott's letter in reply to the last one of Mr. Coombe's, published in this paper last week. It seems Scott has twenty-one horses in his stable, and it is rather singular that he should have been so deceived as to *Cobham*, when two days after he selected a Priam filly in his stable which won the Oaks. Our impression is that Cobham was "doctored," though we impute no participation or blame in the affair to Scott, the trainer, or his brother William, the rider, who rode both Cobham and the winner of the Oaks.

It will be seen from our extracts that some of the staunch supporters of the English Turf are beginning to feel alarmed at the constant exportation of their best stock, from which we presume the Messrs. Tattersall are earnestly engaged in filling up their extensive orders from this country.

It will be seen that the celebrated *Dr. Syntax* has been shot. His pedigree and performances are given at length in the London Sunday Times, (an excellent sporting journal,) from which we give a summary.

The trial of the seconds, or bottle-holders, in the fatal prize-fight between *Owen Swift* and *Brighton Bill*, in which the latter was killed, has resulted in the acquittal of Frank Redmond, while Brown, "the go-cart man," and Dick Curtis, have been sentenced to three months imprisonment in Hertford Jail, at hard labor. Swift and Young Dutch Sam "mizzled" at the conclusion of the fight, and are in France, but the result of the trial of their confederates will probably induce them to return and give themselves up to the authorities.

Several sales of stock, it will be seen, have been made at Lucas's excellent Repository, Liverpool. American importers are under great obligations to this gentleman for his attention to their interests, and he may not be unconcerned to hear that they entertain a grateful sense of his courtesies.

Our selections of news in Sporting and Theatrical circles embrace pretty much everything of importance we find in the papers before us. The *Europe*, which sailed from Liverpool on the 1st of August, is hourly expected, and we trust next week to receive by her the current magazines of the month.

The Jockey Club.—At the Newmarket July Meeting, Mr. Greville, the senior Steward of the Jockey Club, retired from office, and the Hon. Captain Rous was appointed Steward. The stewards for the present year are the Earl of Chesterfield, the Duke of Beaufort, and Captain Rous.

English Horses.—At a recent meeting, Edward Griffiths, Esq., a distinguished patron of the turf, remarked upon the very few race horses in the country; and in every account of fairs given in the provincial journals, it is invariably stated that scarcely any good animals were exhibited for sale. This is a subject well worthy the attention of government, *who ought to prevent the exportation* of English horses, and encourage the breed in this country, or England will very soon entirely lose its former superiority in this respect. Sunday Times.

Foot Race.—Gazelee, who was backed to run fifty miles in 8½ hours, on Blackheath, started at the six mile stone on Tuesday, back to the fifth mile, to perform the match; but, after having gone three miles, he was stopped by the Inspector of Police, who deemed his costume (very short drawers) too indecent for a public exhibition. He subsequently put on trousers, and was *said* to have completed his task within the time. An immense concourse of persons assembled towards the conclusion of the match. To try his mettle bona fide, Mountjoy can be backed to run him thirty miles for £50; or to pick up 200 stones for the like sum. His money will be ready at Tom Spring's on Thursday evening. Or the veteran Townsend will run him 50 miles for a similar sum.

Mr. John Scott's horses, 21 in number, have left Malton for Pigburn.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS.

Goodwood Stakes,—to come off July 31.

9 to 2 agst. Sir G. Heathcote's Valentissimo.
5 to 1 —— Mr. Osbaldeston's Mahometan.
12 to 1 —— Mr. Theobald's Loutherbourgh (taken).
20 to 1 —— Mr. Robertson's Edgar.
100 to 50 —— Mahometan and Valentissimo (taken).
100 to 20 —— King Cole and Heron (taken).

Doncaster St. Leger—to come off Sept. 17.

9 to 3 agst. Col. Peel's Ion (taken).
13 to 2 —— Lord Chesterfield's Don John.
10 to 1 —— Mr. Coombe's Cobham.
13 to 1 —— Mr. Parkin's Lanercost.
13 to 1 —— Lord G. Bentinck's Grey Momus (taken).
14 to 1 —— Lord G. Bentinck's D'Egville (taken).
20 to 1 —— Mr. Bowes' Appleton Lad (taken).
200 to 50 —— Grey Momus and D'Egville (taken).

Goodwood Cup—to come off Aug. 1.

10 to 1 agst. Lucetta (taken).

Mr. Forth's Emprise is declared not to run.

Gloucestershire Stakes—to come off Aug. 14.

5 to 2 agst. Mr. Fairlie's Zohrab (taken).

Hamburg Races.—The papers and letters we have seen from Hamburg lead us to believe that the races next month will be unusually brilliant. One of the Hamburg papers positively assures its readers that on no former occasion have so many first rate horses been entered for any continental race. Among the principal horses named, we observe the Duke of Augustenburg's Egremont, who is stated last year to have beaten, on two occasions, all the English horses against him. (The sire and dam of Egremont were both English.) Next, Mr. Fischer's Tynnesus, who beat Egremont last month at the Schleswig Races, and means to try him again. Then follows a host of names of continental note, for whom we cannot here find room. Among the horses that have arrived from England, we notice the names of Mango, the winner of the St. Leger at Doncaster, and Phosphorus, the winner of the Derby, both last year. Phosphorus is at present the property of the Duke of Brunswick, but Mango is supposed to have been sent over on a speculation. One paper gives it as the opinion of some of the knowing ones, that Mango must either have fallen off very much since his triumph at Doncaster, or that the horse sent over to Hamburg under that name can scarcely be the real Simon Pure. A hint is even thrown out, that the owner is willing to profit by the renown which the name of Mango has acquired, and to sell a spurious horse for a high price before the race. Should this be a calumny, it can easily be contradicted, and our columns shall be open for that purpose. On the whole, the races of this year seem to excite even greater interest than they did a few years ago, when they were first instituted, and as they will come off next month, just as Parliament will be prorogued, many English visitors are looked for. As the steamboats now run across from London to Hamburg regularly in forty-eight or forty-nine hours, and as Hamburg is one of the few places on the continent where foreigners are never troubled about passports, nor called on to submit to the annoyance of having their luggage examined, we know of few more delightful trips at this season of the year. Bell's Life in London.

GREAT SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

This morning, (July 19,) Lucas's Horse Repository-yard was crowded by an attendance of the regulars to witness the sale of the late Mr. Johnson's stud, as well as numerous other horses, brood mares, &c., the result of which we here subjoin:—

	£
1. *Jupiter*, a ch. h., 6 yrs., by Langar, out of Proserpine, by Rhadamanthus, grandam by Sir Peter, out of Eaton Lass, by Pot8o's.—Mr. Phillips	150
2. Brother to Jupiter, a ch. c., 3 yrs.—Mr. Orton	60
3. A bay filly, 2 yrs., by Langar, out of Vesta, by Governor, grandam Proserpine's dam.—Mr. Tempest	60
4. A black or brown filly, 4 years, by Olympus, out of Proserpine.—Mr. Gudlege	36
5. A bay filly, 3 yrs., by Olympus, out of Vesta.—Mr. T. Walters	60
6. A bay filly, 1 yr., by Peter Lely, out of Venus.—Mr. Tomlinson	16
7. *Proserpine*, by Rhadamanthus, dam by Sir Peter, out of Eaton Lass, by Pot8o's, with a filly foal at her foot by Voltaire, and covered by Stockport.—Mr. Johnson	100
8. *Venus*, by Langar, out of Vesta, by Governor, grandam Proserpine's dam, with a colt foal at her foot by Voltaire, and covered by The Chancellor.—Mr. Johnson	155
The property of a Nobleman, with or without their engagements.	
STALLION.	
9. *Amurath*, 6 yrs., by Langar, out of Armida, by Rinaldo.—Lord Derby	480
HORSES IN TRAINING, &c.	
10. *Argante*, a b. c., 4 yrs., own brother to Amurath.—Mr. S. Templeman	300
11. *December*, a br. c., foaled in December, 1834, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Amurath's dam; engaged in a Produce Stake at Holywell, 50 sovs. each, h. f., 7 subs.—Mr. Hornby	120
12. *Rodora*, a ch. f., 3 yrs., by Felt, out of Roseleaf, by Whisker—Rosalba, &c.—Mr. Brancker	45
13. A chesnut colt, 3 yrs., by Felt, out of Rosalba (Verbena's dam); engaged in a Stake at Warwick, 50 sovs. each, h. ft., 4 subs., allowed 3lbs.—Mr. Bates	25
14. *Parolles*, a roan colt, 4 yrs., by Augustus or Shakspeare, out of Miss Craven, by Mr. Lowe.—Bought in	245
[Lots 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14, not to be delivered until the end of the Liverpool race week.]	
15. *Rosolio*, a ch. g., 2 yrs., by Vanish, out of Roseleaf; engaged in a stake at Liverpool, July 1839, 50 sovs., h. ft., allowed 3 lbs., 9 subs., and in a stake at Warwick, 50 sovs., h. ft., allowed 3 lbs., 15 subs.—Mr. I. O. Johnson	34
16. A brown filly, 2 yrs., by St. Nicholas, out of Mysinda, by Lottery; engaged in a stake at Liverpool, July 1839, 50 sovs. each, h. ft., allowed 3 lbs., and in the Knowsley Dinner Stake, same place, in Sir John Gerard's name.—Mr. J. O. Johnson	32
17. A ch. yearling c., by Plenipotentiary, out of Signorina.—Mr. Westenra	60
18. A bay yearling filly by Mulatto, out of Olinda, by The Colonel—Linda, by Waterloo.—Mr. Johnson	36
BROOD MARES.	
19. *Sweetbriar*, 4 yrs., by Langar, out of Roseleaf, by Whisker; covered by Bran.—Mr. Tomlinson	45
20. *Erminia*, a ch. m., 5 yrs., own sister to Amurath, by Langar, out of Armida; covered by Voltaire.—Mr Bloss	95
21. *Olinda*, a br. m., 5 yrs., by The Colonel, out of Linda, by Waterloo, grandam Cressida, Priam's dam; covered by Velocipede.—Mr. Blundell	100
22 *Wagtail*, a br. m., by Whisker, out of Urganda's dam, by Sorcerer; covered by Voltaire.—Mr. Johnson	105
[Lots 19, 20, 21, not to be delivered until weaning time.]	
The property of a gentleman.	
23. *Portland*, a ch. c., 4 yrs., by Recovery, out of Caifacaratadaddera.—Mr. J. O. Johnson	75
24. A chesnut yearling colt by Recovery, out of Comus mare Sophy. This is a remarkably fine racing-like colt.—Mr. T. Walters	90
The property of a gentleman.	
25. A chesnut filly, 2 yrs., by Recovery, out of The Nun, by Blacklock, grandam by Whisker, great grandam by Orville; engaged in a Produce Stake at Chester, 1839, 50 sovs. each, h. ft., with or without her engagement.—Bought in	90
The property of a gentleman.	
26. A dark brown horse, 6 yrs., by Peter Lely, out of own sister to Spartan. He won a plate at Manchester, and another at Ludlow, in 1837.—Mr. Bates	30
The property of a gentleman	
27. *Pammon*, b. c., 4 yrs., by Priam, out of King Cole's d.—Mr. Hornby	140
28. A chesnut mare by Phantom, dam Breeze, by Soothsayer, with a filly foal by Stumps; covered by Battledore.—Mr. Tomlinson	40
29. *Zara*, a br. m., foaled in 1831, got by Camel, dam by Tome's Duplicate, out of Laura, by Beningborough; covered by Muley Moloch.—Mr. Riddell	23
30. A bay gelding, 3 yrs., by Flexible, out of Juliana, by Pyramus, grandam Euphrasia, by Rubens.—Mr. Hurslam	26
31. Bay colt by Sir Hercules, out of sister to Starch, 4 yrs.—Mr. Roskell	27
32. Brown mare by Whisker, out of I'm-sure-I-shan't.—No bid.	

London Sunday Times.

DEATH OF THE CELEBRATED DOCTOR SYNTAX,

On Monday, July 16, 1838, at Newmarket, in the 28th year of his age.

Poor old Doctor Syntax,
Is mix'd with Death's lot!
On July the sixteenth
He was led forth and—shot!
Age's infirmities
Crippled him fast;
But the fame of his deeds
Can scarce be surpass'd.
Lightly he press'd on the turf in his speed;
Light lie the turf on the gallant old steed!

July 18, 1838. A Newmarket Jockey Boy.

The annexed table gives the number of races that Doctor Syntax has run, those in which he was a loser as well as winner:—

YEAR.	TIMES OF STARTING.	WON.	LOST.
In 1814	8	5	3
1815	7	6	1
1816	5	4	1
1817	4	2	2
1818	4	4	0
1819	4	3	1
1820	4	4	0
1821	4	3	1
1822	4	2	2
1823	5	3	2
Total	49	36	13

Sunday Times.

Trout Fishing.—[To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.]—Sir,—The challenge to fish in the Derwent by Mr. Turton cannot consistently be accepted by me. It is a river I have never seen in my life, but I am given to understand is well stocked with trout of the smaller kind. Now, in taking small trout with the artificial fly, there is little or no science, and almost any *muff* may fill a dish with fry in a few hours. The perfect science in fly-fishing lies in coaxing the large and wary fish; and trout, when arrived to the growth of a pound and upwards, are the most cunning and timid fish that inhabits the watery element. My worthy brother Angler, no doubt, has *whipped* the Derwent so often, that it trembles at his very presence, and knowing, as he must, every nook, hole, and corner, the odds would be fearfully great against a person who was a perfect stranger to all its peculiarities; for, be it known, that every river differs to a considerable degree in the disposition of its fish, and it would take an angler a whole season to be made even tolerably acquainted with those secrets. Mr. Turton observes that fishing in the Derwent would be the way to distinguish the best angler. I am of a very different opinion. The plan to decide the merits of such a science would consist in each party being set down on a river where neither had fished, or still better, had never seen, and then let them go to work, each party having no local advantage in the knowledge of the river. This, Sir, is my proposition, and I think you will say not an unreasonable one. I propose that the weight of fish should decide the match, and not the number. I would also snggest that there should be two days' play, commencing at 11 in the morning, and terminating at 9 in the evening; and if those terms suit Mr. Turton's inclination, I am forthwith prepared for a trial of skill in the sporting contest. I should have no objection to retire to Scotland, or take a trip to Wales, neither of which places have I ever fished; but, should a hundred pounds aside be thought too small a sum for the length of the journey, I have no disinclination to double the amount. In conclusion, Sir, I beg to add that I am open to any other gentleman in England.

July 18. I am yours, &c. R. Eustace.

THE "COBHAM" AFFAIR.

MR. SCOTT'S REPLY TO MR. COOMBE.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London—Sir,—I have a very short reply to make to Mr. Coombe's letter in your paper of Sunday last, respecting my treatment of the horse Cobham.

Mr. Coombe denies that I told him it was my intention to try the horse on Friday morning. I repeat what I stated before, that I did tell Mr. Coombe that the horse should be tried again for our mutual satisfaction, and that he did not object to it, or express any wish that I should defer it till after Mr. Field had seen him.

I am surprised Mr. Coombe's memory should fail him on this point, as it was first discussed between us immediately after the Derby, and I said that if the horse went on well, and appeared no worse for the race, it would be most satisfactory to all parties to try him on Friday morning. With this understanding, I did not consider myself under any obligation to wait for Mr. Field to see him previously. The horse was apparently well on Friday morning, and I therefore tried him, as I had apprised Mr. Coombe I wished to do.

I was aware that Mr. Coombe objected to my having bled and physicked the horse, but until the publication of his letter, I did not imagine he ever meant to say that the horse was tried without his knowledge.

I told Mr. Coombe on Thusday that I had given the horse a gentle sweat that morning, that he was not the worse for it, that I fancied he appeared a little drowsy, but that he was in other respects well.

I may have stated subsequently that I thought the horse must have had something done to him; as it was not possible to account for his running so badly in the race.

I told Mr. Coombe also, that I should be glad that a Bow-street officer should be sent down, if there was any chance of his discovering any unfair play.

Mr. Coombe says I attempt to justify my conduct under an agreement I have from him. I do no such thing: I only intend to show that under that agreement Mr. Coombe's own conduct was not justifiable.

I send you a copy of that part of Mr. Coombe's letter to me, when he first sent the horse Cobham to my stables, which alludes to the agreement, and shall be obliged to you to publish it.

In conclusion, I have only to say, that I treated the horse exactly as I should if he had been my own property, and in the manner that my experience in training led me to believe was the best under the circumstances of the case.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

Liverpool, July 19. John Scott.

Extract of a letter from Mr. H. Coombe to Mr. Scott, dated Dec. 5, 1836.

"I send you the colt, who will, I hope, arrive safe. In regard to the terms, you may recollect I told you I did not like training. You proposed to take him, pay all the expenses, and give me half his winnings. You to engage him as you please, but the colt to be mine—I acceded to those terms."

ASCOT HEATH RACES.

STEWARDS.

The Earl of Errol, His Grace the Duke of Beaufort, The Earl of Chesterfield, C. C. Greville, Esq.

These races commenced on Tuesday for the first time under the auspices of our young Queen—a circumstance which, we need not say, detracted in no respect from their popularity, but, on the contrary, gave additional grace and splendor to the meeting; in fact during the series of years it has been our duty to attend the Heath, we never remember to have witnessed a more universal spirit of joyousness, gaiety, and magnificence pervade the assembled multitudes. Every year, too, under the management of Mr. Hibburd, the Clerk of the Course, who consults the wishes and good taste of Lord Errol, improvements are perceptible, calculated, not only to promote the amusement of the visitors, but to enhance the character of the course, and to add to those local recommendations which stamp it as unrivalled. Since the last year, not only has the turf been preserved and repaired, with the most desirable results, but alterations have been made in the position of the Stewards' Stand, which were hailed with general satisfaction, not only by the proprietors of race horses and jockies, but by the public generally. In former times, it will be recollected, the Stewards' Stand and "judgment seat," so long and so ably filled by Mr. Clarke, was placed immediately opposite the Royal Stand, and for the want of adequate regulations and convenience, was the fertile source of confusion and annoyance to all parties concerned. Now the case is altered: that unseemly building has been altogether removed, with its gipsy-like tents, and other cumbersome appurtenances, leaving the whole of the south side of the course for the reception of the visitors, whose carriages form a continuous line from one end of the course to the other—not, as heretofore, with the view of the last struggle intercepted by the buildings in question, and their quietness invaded by the crowds of horsemen and pedestrians rushing to know the result of every race. All on that side is now uniform and consistent, and from the stands on the north side the splendid landscape and the circling course round which the horses run, may be commanded in one uninterrupted sweep. A new, and extremely convenient, as well as substantial Stewards' Stand, has been erected just above the Royal Stand, with a platform above, intended for the reception of trainers and jockies. The bottom of the building forms a spacious office for the business connected with the duties of Clerk, and in the rear convenient rooms are provided for the jockies to dress and weigh, all under proper supervision and strict management; and it is only due to state that all parties interested in these matters expressed themselves highly pleased as well as grateful for the consideration which had led to their adoption. In front of the stand is placed, we think most judiciously, the Judge's Chair, enclosed in a box, so constructed as to prevent the distraction of that gentleman's attention by the officious exclamations of spectators. He sits alone, in fact, with his eye fixed on the "Rubicon," the first head passing which proclaims the winner; and the moment his opinion is formed he retires to make his official report to the Stewards of the manner in which he places the nags; this duty, it is unnecessary to say, he executes in a manner to elicit unanimous approbation. A new regulation has been adopted, long called for, and that is that the horses in every race shall be saddled in front of the Stewards' Stand, and not, as heretofore, at the points from which they are to start, which altogether obviates the necessity of trainers and jockies riding on the course, which is now prohibited.

The Royal Stand was, of course, not neglected, and was in "apple-pie order." A splendid and commodious tent was erected at the back as a refreshment room, on a level with the principal floor. The stands for the Jockey Club and the friends of the Stewards were likewise in the best order. The other appropriation of the ground for the ordinary stands and booths was as usual, but we noticed some new candidates for patronage in the victualling department.

On reaching Windsor, we ascertained that her Majesty had resolved on being present both on Tuesday and Thursday, and that she had assembled in the Castle a large party of distinguished guests. We also ascertained that in the surrounding villages, as well as in the town, there had been the usual demand for temporary accommodation, although we still saw many bills on the road announcing "lodgings to let."

By one o'clock the assemblage on the Heath had assumed a brilliant appearance, and the promenaders on the turf were numerous and fashionable, evidently delighted with the verdant and really comfortable natural carpet on which they walked, for, notwithstanding the previous rains, it was perfectly dry. The betting ring mustered a full force, and we missed none of those "*agreeables*" which formed the distinguishing feature of former years; and what is more remarkable, although the surrounding country was deluged with rain during a great part of the day, the favored Ascot Heath was all sunshine and smiles, not a shower interposing to mar the general happiness, as if in compliment to our young and lovely Queen, for whose arrival about two o'clock, all were impatient. About this time a signal from the Stewards' Stand foretold her approach, and the space within the ropes was completely cleared by the police, thus affording all a view as she passed, without the customary crush towards the royal cavalcade. The royal party came up the straight mile, preceded by the Earl of Errol (in his costume as Master of her Majesty's Buckhounds), grooms, yeomen prickers, and led horses, of which there were eight. Then came her Majesty's carriages, in the following order:—First carriage: The Queen, Duchess of Kent, Prince George of Cambridge (who arrived that morning), and Lady Mulgrave. Second carriage: The Duchess of Gloucester, Duke and Duchess of Richmond, and Lord Albemarle. Third carriage: Lady Flora Hastings, Lady Caroline Legge, and the Duke of Grafton. Fourth carriage: Lady Laura Fitzroy, Lady Lennox, Lady Albemarle, and the Marquis of Conyngham. Fifth carriage: Lady Digby, Hon. Miss Paget, Hon. Mr. Brand, and Lord Mulgrave. Sixth carriage: The Duke of Argyle, Lord Uxbridge, Lord Lilford, and Colonel Cornewall. Seventh carriage: Sir H. Stovin, Mr. Digby, and the Hon. C. A. Murray.

Previous to the Earl of Errol reaching the course, he drove one of her Majesty's pony chaises, which was subsequently occupied by two servants in scarlet livery. The Hon. Col. Cavendish rode on horseback by the side of her Majesty's carriage. All the carriages were open, and as the Queen passed she was greeted with shouts of loyalty and affection. The carriages took a wide sweep beyond the Royal Stand, and her Majesty and guests alighted at the back entrance. Her Majesty quickly made her appearance at the front window, where an immense crowd had congregated, who again gave occupation to the surrounding echoes by their exulting shouts and cheers. Her Majesty smiled good humoredly, and repeatedly bowed. She was dressed in a pink silk slip, over which was a lace dress or frock; she wore a white drawn gause bonnet, trimmed with pink ribands, and ornamented with artificial roses, both inside and out. She repeatedly during the day conversed with great liveliness with those around her, and surveyed the races through a double opera glass; and, if we are not misinformed, occasionally entered into the spirit of the scene, and indulged in a few bets—not unfrequently proving her attention to passing events by choosing the favorites, and making up her "book" to advantage.

All the gentlemen of the Court, with the exception of the Earl of Errol, were attired in the Windsor uniforms, and the *coup d œil* presented at the Stand window, from the galaxy of beauty which was there arrayed, excited general admiration, and attracted a constant succession of gazers, who seemed never tired of *ogling* her Majesty. Her Majesty seemed much amused by the scenes which were occasionally presented to her view, and laughed heartily at the musical effusions and itinerant performances of those, who, in the immediate vicinity of her stand, pursued unwearied their "*hanky panky*" evolutions. At five o'clock, and just before the last race, her Majesty and suite took their departure, in the same order in which they came, and with similar demonstrations of genuine gratification. The sports over, the example of the Queen was soon followed by the throng, and the retiring crowd threw new animation into the neighboring roads. There were many elegant equipages, including some of the Richmond Four-in hand Club, and many dashing fours, with the customary succession of never-ending variety in the order of "drags," from the "go-cart," of which there was a large phalanx from London, to the coroneted *voiture* of first rate appointments. The racing this day was much better than had been anticipated, and seemed to afford universal admiration. The Queen's Piece of Plate, value 200 guineas, which was won by Lord Exeter's *Mecca*, was exhibited on a little platform in front of the Stewards Stand. It is of silver gilt, and was greatly admired, not only for the chasteness of its form (that of a double-bodied Ewer, after the style of *Benevenuto Cellini*), but for the admirable style in which it was manufactured by Messrs. Garrard, of Panton-street, Haymarket. Of this Ewer we have given an engraving (which is accompanied by a more extended description), and the accuracy of which we were proud to hear eulogised, not only by the fortunate winner, but by a large circle of the nobility and gentry, to whom it was presented.

Besides the royal party, we observed on the course on Tuesday the Dukes of Portland and Rutland; Marquises of Exeter and Tavistock; Ladies Wilton and Chesterfield; Lords Lichfield, Wilton, Jersey, H. Bentinck, G. Bentinck, Villiers, Suffield, G. Lennox, Strathaven, Macdonald, Rosslyn, Cantelupe, Bruce, and J. Fitzroy; Sirs J. Shelley and S. Graham; Honorables G. Anson, G. Byng, — Grosvenor, and A. Villiers; Col Peel; Messrs. Payne, Greville, Irby, Crommelin, Worrall, Seymour, Batson, Etwall, M. Stanley, S. Stanley, Thornhill, L. Stephens, T. A. Smith, Dolphin, &c.

Having thus sketched the "ornamental" parts of the day's attractions, we shall proceed to the "business," and give the races as they came off:—

TUESDAY, June 12, 1838.

The *Oatlands Stakes* of 30 sovs each, h ft., and only 5 if declared on the Saturday before Epsom Races, with 100 sovs. added; the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake; Two miles and a half; 15 subs, 9 of whom declared.

Lord Exeter's *Velure*, 4 yrs. 7st. 10lb	Conelly.	1
Mr. V. Dolphin's The Skater, 5 yrs. 7st. 5lb	Pavis...	2
Mr. Wickham's Pincher, aged, 8st	Rogers..	3
Mr. W. M. Stanley's Willesden, 5 yrs 7st 9lb	Nat. ...	4
Duke of Richmond's Bracelet, 3 yrs. 5st. 10lb	W. Day.	5

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Velure, 2 to 1 agst. Willesden, 4 to 1 agst. The Skater, and 6 to 1 agst. Bracelet.—Pincher took the lead at his best pace, followed by Willesden, Velure lying 3d, and Bracelet last—an unenviable position which he was suffered to retain to the end. At the old mile post the first four closed, Pincher still leading, The Skater 2d, and Velure 4th, pulling hard. A few strides before they reach the turn into the straight running, Willesden went up to Pincher, and the pair ran a sort of match till near the distance, when both shut up. Velure and The Skater now singled themselves out, and ran so severe a race home, that the stakes were awarded to Lord Exeter by a neck only, and even that slight advantage was obtained in the last stride; had the course been half a dozen yards shorter, it must have been a dead heat. Pincher and Willesden cut a middling figure, and Bracelet was tailed off a long way from home.

A Plate of 50*l*. for maiden horses at the time of starting; 3 yr. olds, 7st 4lb.—4 8st. 8lb.—5 and upwards, 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Swinley Course.

Capt. Williamson's *Mervan*, 4 yrs	Mann..	1
Capt. Gardnor's br. c. by Caberlunzie, out of Cinderella, 3 yrs	Pavis ..	2
Fulwar Craven's Brockhampton, 3 yrs	Rogers.	3
Duke of Grafton's br. f. Unique, 3 yrs	Nat ...	4

Gil Blas was entered "post," but as this description of entrance was not mentioned in the conditions, the Stewards decided that he could not start.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Cinderella, 5 to 2 agst. Mervan, 3 to 1 agst. Unique (plenty of takers), and 9 to 2 agst. Brockhampton.—Mervan took the lead, the Cinderella colt lying 2d, and Unique 3d; the pace middling. Without any variation worth notice, they travelled to the distance post, where every jockey was at work, except Pavis, who, judging from appearances, had 50 to 1 the best of the race. Unique and Brockhampton died away, and the Cinderella colt, without quite reaching Mervan's head, stopt a few yards from the post, and was beaten by a length.

A *Piece of Plate*, value 200 sovs., given by her Majesty, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, for 3 yr. olds; Swinley Course; 8 subs., 3 of whom declared, and paid 10 sovs each

Lord Exeter's *Mecca*, 8st. 7lb	Conelly.	1
Lord G. Bentinck's Seth, 8st. 11lb	W. Day.	0
Mr Greville's Morella, 7st. 9lb	Nat. ...	0
Capt. Gardnor's Bandboy, by Trumpeter, 6st. 7lb	Pettit...	4
Lord Suffield's ch. c by Dr. Eady, out of Reveller, 7st. 4lb	Pavis ...	5

Betting: 5 to 2 agst. Mecca (t), 5 to 2 agst. Morella, and 5 to 1 agst. each of the others.—Mecca laid in front for the first half mile at a wretched pace, the others lying up. The Dr. Eady colt then took up the running, and was suffered to continue it to the last turn, where Mecca resumed her lead, followed by Seth and Morella, Bandboy and the Dr. Eady colt. Mecca kept her position to the post, and won cleverly by a length, Seth and Morella making a dead heat for second place.

A *Sweepstakes* of 56 sovs. each, h. ft., for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st 3lb.; last three quarters of a mile; 9 subs.

Mr. Wreford's b. c. *Westonian*, by Camel, out of Margellina	J. Day	1
Mr J. Dixon's b. c. by Camel, out of Maria	Robinson....	2
Lord Suffield's Alan, by Colwick, out of Dahlia	Pavis	3
Lord Aboemarle's c. Tyrius	G. Edwards..	4

Betting: Even on Alan, 6 to 4 agst. Westonian, 4 to 1 agst. Maria, and 6 to 1 agst. Tyrius. In taking an introductory gallop, Alan thought proper to make a dead stop, place his head betwixt his knees, and get rid of Pavis, who, falling light, was up before you could say "Jem Robinson," without having received any injury. Alan made play for the first three hundred yards, and then gave place to Westonian, who carried it on to the end, and won very easy by three lengths. The beaten horses made a sorry "out" of it.

Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs.; 3 yr. olds, 7st. 2lb.—4. 9st. 2lb.—5, 10st.—6 and aged, 10st. 5lb. To start at the New Mile Post, and go once round and in.

Sir G. Heathcote's *Valentissimo*, 6 yrs	Chapple.....	1
Lord Chesterfield's ch. c. Bretby, by Priam, 3 yrs	Nat.....	2
Capt. Pearson's Munchausen, 3 yrs	W. Day.....	3
Mr. Garrard's Hibiscus, 4 yrs	G. Edwards..	4
Mr. Knight's b. g. by Cetus, out of Sister to Cobweb, 3 yrs	J. Edwards..	5
Capt. Williamson's Mervan, 4 yrs	Mann.....	6

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Bretby, 5 to 2 agst. Valentissimo, 4 to 1 agst. Munchausen, 4 to 1 agst. Mervan, and 5 to 1 agst. Hibiscus.—Rienzi was weighed and mounted, and Mr. Garrard having previously purchased Hibiscus, declared to win with him; on being apprised, however, that the laws of racing would not permit him to run two, Rienzi was drawn.—Hibiscus went off with the lead, Munchausen and Bretby following till within half a mile of home, when Bretby took up the running, with Munchausen at his heels, Valentissimo waiting on them till within sixty yards of the Chair, when he went up, defeated Bretby, and won cleverly by a length.

A *Sweepstakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; Old Mile; 9 subs.

Lord Jersey's *Phœnix*, by Buzzard	Robinson.	1
Mr. Vansittart's c. by Humphrey Clinker, dam by Abjer	J. Day....	2

Betting: 5 to 2 on Phœnix.—The non-favorite made strong running all the way, Phœnix being kept in reserve till half way up the distance, when he went up, and without even the show of a race, won in a canter by two lengths. It was stated that Mr. Vansittart's colt had recently been amiss. Amato was in this race, and had he been sent to the post "fit," could not have lost, according to the Epsom running; but on Monday afternoon information was received at Ascot by Sherwood, from Sir Gilbert Heathcote, that he had determined not to start him.

WEDNESDAY, June 13.

This is always a sort of "bye-day," and the attendance of spectators is generally confined to the residents in the neighborhood, or those who have made up their minds to "make a week of it,"—consequently, the assemblage on the heath, although highly respectable, was not numerous. The weather was again most delightful, and it was not till the evening that rain fell. Indications were perceptible in all quarters of a grand muster on the ensuing day. Equipages of all sorts were seen on the roads, and the railway trains in the evening were crowded with passengers, who wisely "took time by the forelock," and to the tune of some hundreds, sought quarters for the night in and about Windsor, to the great delight of the "Bonifaces," whose "Karavanseras" were crowded to an overflow, and who had enough to do to find "beds out" for their additional guests, while many had to put up with inconveniences which nothing but an ardent pursuit of pleasure would have rendered acceptable. The company on the course included Prince George of Cambridge and most of the male visitors at the Castle noticed on the Tuesday, with a full muster of the aristocracy of the Turf, and the usual circle of betting men, who were enabled to pursue their "calling" without the unwelcome intrusion of the inquisitive and curious. The sports were good, and were decided as follows:—

A *Sweepstakes* of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for 3 yr. olds; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies and geldings 8st 4lb: the winner of the Derby or Oaks to carry 7lb., the 2d for either, 3lb extra Old Mile; 3 subs.

Lord Exeter's ch f. *Mecca*	S Mann.	1
Fulwar Craven's Brockhampton	Trenn...	2

Betting: 3 to 1 on Mecca, who made all the running, and won easily in a canter.

A *Sweepstakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for fillies, 8st. 7lb.; Old Mild; 13 subs.

Lord Chesterfield's *Industry*, by Priam	Scott....	1
Mr. Batson's Vespertilio	Robinson.	2
Lord Exeter's Velveteen	Mann	3

Five to 2 on Industry, who started at a good pace with a lead of several lengths, Velveteen lying second for a quarter of a mile; she then gave place to Vespertilio, who, never able to get near the winner of the Oaks, was beaten in a canter by six lengths. Velveteen was pulled up some distance from home. Vespertilio was amiss at Epsom, and could scarcely have been fit to run in so short a time.

Handicap Plate of 100*l*.; Cup Course.

Lord Chesterfield's *Bretby*, by Priam, 3 yrs. 7st. 4lb	Nat.....	1
Lord Exeter's Velure, 4 yrs. 8st 11lb	Robinson.	2
Gen. Grosvenor's Rara Avis, by Cain, 3 yrs 6st. 2lb	W Day...	3
Mr Knight's b. g. by Cetus, out of Sister to Cobweb, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb	Pettit	4

Betting: Even on Velure and 5 to 4 agst. Bretby.—Velure made the running, followed by Bretby and Rara Avis abreast to the Old Mile Post, where the latter declined. Bretby waited on the mare into the straight course, challenged her at the distance, left her in a few strides, and won easily by six lengths.

THURSDAY—CUP DAY.

The assemblage on this day fully sustained its character, and never, since the celebrated Zinganee year, have we witnessed so numerous, and, we may add, so splendid a meeting. We have already noticed the countless throngs which had collected in an extended circle round the neighborhood These, availing themselves of their prudent foresight, at an early hour proceeded to the scene of action to secure eligible positions; and, throughout the day, the rapid advance of vehicles, of every possible description, displayed an almost unexampled scene of bustle and confusion, which, happily, from the arrangements that had been made, subsided into perfect order and regularity. The carriages were locked and backed with such precision, that not a spare inch was lost from the top to the bottom of the course on the south side. There were rows of vehicles, eight and ten deep, beyond which the inmates of stage-coaches and other carriages were happy to obtain space—hundreds being altogether shut out from even a passing glimpse of the sports. As the weather in the early part of the day was propitious, and as the costumes of the *belles* were untarnished by dust, the display was altogether of a most magnificent description. We have, however, so often described these features, it is only necessary to add that we believe they were such as would admit of comparison with no other country on the face of the earth. From the carriages a great proportion of the company soon betook themselves to the promenade, and here, so thickly were they collected, that, from the Queen's Stand to the Betting Stand, they seemed to form one solid mass, through which it required great ingenuity to obtain a passage. All classes were intermingled; but the exotics of fashion gave brilliancy to the grouping, which excited unmingled pleasure and admiration—while the judicious attendance of the police kept away hundreds whose absence was far more to be desired than their presence. Before reaching this enviable goal, many difficulties were to be surmounted; and the customary adventures of the road added not a little to the amusements of the day, happily unattended with any serious misfortunes; although, from the immense influx of passengers "per railway," and the impossibility of securing carriages for the accommodation of all, hundreds had to "plod their weary way," on foot, a distance of seven miles and a half; and the pedestrians, all along the route from Windsor, afforded abundant opportunities for the jocular criticisms of their more fortunate friends. Long before the arrival of her Majesty, every stand erected for the reception of spectators was filled, and had there been double the number they would have found occupants. The view from the top of the Royal Stand at this moment was of the most extraordinary description, and presented such a mass of population as, upon such an occasion, it was almost impossible to have conceived. The Betting Stand was thronged almost to suffocation, and hundreds of the old frequenters of this edifice were altogether excluded.

Soon after one the signal was given that her Majesty was approaching, and the most intense anxiety to secure a good view of the royal *cortege* was manifested, often to the prejudice of those prim arrangements of dress indispensable to an agreeable impression. The throng was so dense as to render it impossible for the police to clear an avenue; and, in fact, it became necessary for the procession of carriages and grooms, with Lord Errol at their head, to proceed wedge fashion, and slowly obtain, by gentle impulse, that progress which would otherwise have been impracticable. The shouts of enthusiasm with which her Majesty was received defy description Hats were off and handkerchiefs waving in all directions; while the sweet voices of her Majesty's subjects rose in deafening acclamations, and were re-echoed all along the line by those whose elevated positions commanded a view of the passing scene. On entering the Stand, and showing herself at the window, these demonstrations were renewed, and throughout the day were repeated so often, that we are persuaded, from bowing her thanks alone, her Majesty must have been almost exhausted, although she bore it all with remarkable cheerfulness, and apparently enjoyed the scene. Her Majesty was dressed in white muslin, trimmed with lace. Her bonnet was of Leghorn straw, ornamented with ostrich feathers, and trimmed with French white sarcenet ribands, having flowers (roses) on the inside. She was accompanied to the course and attended by the Duchess of Kent, Ladies Mulgrave, Albemarle, Surrey, Paget, Conyngham, E. Copley, &c.; the Marquis of Anglesey, Lords Melbourne, Mulgrave, &c. At last the bell rang for clearing the course—an operation of no small difficulty, but executed in the most admirable manner by the police, who found the language of civility and persuasion readily met by obedience.

Previous to the arrival of her Majesty, "the Gold Cup," as it is called, value 300 guineas, which constituted the principal prize of the day, was conveyed to the Stewards' Stand, where it was inspected by a vast number of the nobility and gentry, to whom its design was explained by Mr. Garrard, the silversmith, under whose direction it was manufactured, and to the celebrity of whose firm, already distinguished for taste, it adds another laurel. Although nominally, as a prize, it is called "a cup," according to modern usage, it is, in fact, a fancy group—of St. George on horseback, in full armor, destroying the dragon, and rescuing an aged pilgrim from a fearful death. The beautiful symmetry of the horse as he leaps across the dragon, the living spirit of the knight in full armor, as he wields his sword preparatory to striking the fatal blow, the savage attack of the dragon, and the terror of the prostrate pilgrim, are all exquisitely pourtrayed, and elicited the warmest expressions of commendation. We have elsewhere given an engraving and more enlarged description of this *chef d'œuvre*, but feel it necessary to state here that, previous to the race for the Cup, Mr. Garrard was introduced to her Majesty by Lord Errol, for the purpose of submitting to her this magnificent prize. Her Majesty was most gracious in her manner, and listened to Mr. Garrard's explanation with the most lively attention. Every point was inspected with critical accuracy; and it must have been most gratifying to Mr. Garrard to hear her Majesty's unsparing encomiums, which were repeated by every member of the brilliant group by whom she was surrounded. Her Majesty desired that it should remain in the Stand till the latest moment before the race, when it was reconveyed to the Stewards' Stand, and, as usual, exhibited from the centre window. An immense throng instantly rushed to the spot, and the cheers and "bravos" which were uttered fully confirmed the opinions previously expressed of the popular character of the design, and the beauty of the execution.

Of the races of the day we shall hereafter give an account; but here we must express our regret that shortly after three o'clock some heavy showers drove the promenaders to seek the protection of their carriages, which were immediately closed, or to such other shelter as presented itself. Those in open carriages felt the inconvenience of this visitation most seriously; but fortunately, before the sports concluded, it again became fair, and a fine evening enabled all to escape that drenching which at one time was threatened. Her Majesty remained on the course till nearly five o'clock, when she returned to Windsor. All the royal carriages were closed. The parting cheers for her Majesty as she retired were not less cordial than those with which she was received. In the course of the day we were informed that Mr. Ford, the attorney, while looking at a race from the Betting Stand, was eased of about £800, of which we suspect that he will receive but a "Flemish account." The customary speculators upon these occasions we have reason to believe were perfectly satisfied with the result of their labors, for all appeared liberally inclined to partake of all the various kinds of enjoyment which everywhere offered their temptations.

The dispersion of the immense multitude was as orderly as its assemblage, and we heard of no extraordinary accident to mar the pleasures of the day, although a few casualties were inevitable. The demand for means of conveyance back to Windsor on the railroad was again greater than the supply; and from a new influx of visitors by steam, we have reason to believe that many hundreds were left behind, and had to exercise their patience and philosophy till the ensuing day, subject to vicissitudes which as they were not anticipated, were the more provoking. In another year these casualties will no doubt be provided against. The receipts for carriages and other accommodations on the course, we understand, far exceed those of any former year; and we are happy to hear that active preparations are making for forming a Grand Stand, something after the plan of Goodwood, which has long been desired, and which, to the frequenters of the higher class, is almost indispensable. It is expected to be completed by next year. The following is an accurate report of the sports of the day:—

The *Windsor Town Plate* of 50 sovs.; 3 yr. olds 7st —4, 8st. 6lb —5, 9st —6 and aged, 9st. 3lb —mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 250*l* if demanded, &c.; winners of the value of 50*l* in 1838, previous to starting, to carry 3lb., twice of 50*l* or once of 100*l*. 5lb extra Two miles.

Fulwar Craven's *Doncaster*, 4 yrs	Trenn.....	1
Capt Pearson's Munchausen, 3 yrs	Wakefiled.	0

No betting.—Munchausen made the running at a good pace till half way up the distance, when Doncaster went past him, and won easy by two lengths.

A *Sweepstakes* of 30 sovs each, 20 ft., for 2 yr. olds; colts 8st. 5lb, fillies 8st. 2lb.; the winner of a Sweepstakes before or after naming, to carry 3lb. extra. T.Y.C. Six subs.

Lord Jersey's *Ilderim*	Robinson.	1
Mr. Dixon's b. c. by Camel out of Maria	J. Day....	2
Capt. Gardnor's br. f. by Actæon, out of Mistletoe	Nat.....	3
Lord Suffield's Alan	Pavis.....	4
Sir G. Heathcote's Zephyr	Chapple ..	5

Betting.—5 to 2 against Zephyr (taken), 5 to 2 against Alan, 3 to 1 against Ilderim, and 4 to 1 against Maria. The lot got away in excellent order, Alan with the lead, followed by the Maria colt. In this order they ran till somewhere about two distances from home, when Zephyr showed symptoms of defeat, and Alan resigned the lead. Ilderim and the Maria colt now ran together, neither having any decided advantage till past the Royal Stand, when Ilderim fairly headed his opponent, and in the end won by three parts of a length. There were four or five lengths between the others.

The *St. James's Palace Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for colts, 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb. Old Mile Ten subs.

Duke of Portland's c. *Bœotian*	J. Day.....	1
Lord Jersey's c. Phœnix	Robinson	2
Duke of Grafton's c. Chymist	Wheatley	3

Betting.—3 to 1 on Phœnix (taken). Bœotian took the lead, followed by the other two abreast to the distance, where they closed, each looking well for the race. Half way up it Chymist declined, and sixty yards from home Phœnix went up to Bœotian: a magnificent race home was won by Bœotian by a head. Chymist was beaten off.

The *Gold Cup*, by subscriptions of 20 sovs. each, with 200 added from the Fund; if 5 subscribers, the Cup will be of 300 sovs. value; and if 20 subscribers, the owner of the 2d horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes: 3 yr. olds, 6st. 10lb.—4. 8st. 5lb.—5, 9st.—6 and aged, 9st. 3lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; to start at the Cup Post on the New Mile, and go once round—about two miles and a half. Twenty subs.

Lord G. Bentinck's *Grey Momus*, 3 yrs	W. Day.	1
Mr. Powes' Epirus, 4 yrs	Scott....	2
Lord Suffield's Caravan, 4 yrs	Pavis ...	3

This Cup has so often been a source of disappointment that no one will be surprised that the betting should suffer. The field, by the beginning of the present week, was reduced to three horses; for, although nominally in the market, very few imagined that Redshank would show. Slane fell lame on the 4th instant, and on Monday last Emprise was declared not to run. Grey Momus, who had taken the lead on Sunday, was at first backed at evens, but, as the afternoon advanced, the non-favorite men "took heart," and laid 5 to 4 against him. 5 to 2 was offered against Epirus, but no disposition shown to back him. Caravan was on the decline, and at one moment stood at 5 to 1; 4 to 1, however, was taken immediately after, and the party, we believe, would have gone on. Redshank was mentioned at 4 to 1. Previous to the race, on Tuesday, Captain Hunter declared that Redshank would not start; and this was all we heard of the race. On Wednesday the field was reduced to three, viz., Grey Momus, (arrived at half past eleven that morning per van, in company with Volunteer), Caravan, and Epirus. 5 to 4 laid on the Grey, and 2 to 1 taken about Caravan; nothing done on Epirus, whose starting was looked upon by many as problematical. On Thursday there was scarcely any change, the closing price being 5 to 4 on Grey Momus (taken), 5 to 2 against Caravan, and 7 to 2 against Epirus. A little before four o'clock the start took place, Grey Momus going off in front, Epirus lying second, and Caravan two or three lengths behind him. For the first mile the pace was indifferent; it then quickened, but the positions continued the same to the last turn, where Epirus went alongside of the Grey, and the race was in doubt till they reached the royal stand, where it was obvious that Epirus's account was closed; the young one now left him every stride, and won by a length and a half, having run the longest and stoutest. Caravan was several lengths behind. As several bets are undecided as to Slane, we can state upon authority that he was declared not to start at a quarter past 3 o clock on Tuesday, the 5th inst., at Tattersall's

The *Stand Plate* of 100 sovs. (handicap); once round and a distance.

Lord Exeter's *Mecca*, 3 yrs. 7st. 6lb	Mann.....	1
Fulwar Craven's Doncaster, 4 yrs. 7st. 6lb	Rogers....	2
Mr King's Ratcatcher, aged, 8st. 4lb	Sly	3
Colonel Peel's Wave, 3 yrs 6st. 7lb	Boyce	4
Mr. Garrard's Rienzi, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb	Wakefield .	5

5 to 2 against Mecca, 3 to 1 against Doncaster, 4 to 1 against Ratcatcher, Rienzi cut out the work, followed by Ratcatcher, Wave lying third, for the first mile and a quarter; Rienzi then dropt astern, and the other two kept their places to the distance, where the mare shut up. Doncaster now went on with the running, Mecca waiting till close upon the post, when she made a rush, and won by a head; the last three were beaten off.

Match, 100 sovs., 8st. 7lb. each, Old Mile.

Mr. Ford's *Quo Minus*	Robinson.	1
Mr. Bond's Young Kean	Nat	2

Five to 2 on Quo Minus, who won by half a length after a good race. (As a set-off against this Mr. Ford had his pocket picked of about £700 just before the race.

The *Windsor Forrest Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, p p.; for fillies, 8st. 4lb. Old Mile. Four subs.

Sir G. Heathcote's *Larnaca*	Chapple.	1
Lord Exeter's Velveteen	Mann ...	2

Five to 2 on Larnaca. Lord Exeter's mare took the lead to the distance, where she was passed by the favorite, which won easy by two lengths.

FRIDAY.

With the fourth day's racing we close our report of a meeting which, contending, as it did, with the disadvantages of bad weather, and a list, originally good, but prejudicially affected by the prevailing sickness in racing stables, has passed off with an *éclat* almost without precedent. Without stopping to inquire minutely into the causes of its success, it is obvious that it must be mainly attributed to the admirable system adopted by the Stewards (the Earl of Errol, C. Greville, Esq, the Duke of Beaufort, and the Earl of Chesterfield), and the efficient manner in which their directions have been carried into effect by Mr. Hibburd, Clerk of the Course. We are happy to find that their exertions have been appreciated by those most interested, viz, the proprietors of race horses and the public. To Lord Errol himself, on whom, as Master of the Buck Hounds, the weight of the Stewardship devolved, we have to tender our thanks for the great facilities afforded us in obtaining information connected with the meeting, favors made doubly acceptable by having been accorded us unsolicited. We understand that, in order to make sport for next year, it is the noble Earl's intention, before the town season is over, to give a grand dinner to the most influential supporters of the Turf; so good a feeling towards the meeting now exists amongst all classes that his Lordship's success cannot be doubted.

The weather this day was so wet that very few fashionables attended, nor was the muster of general company beyond what could have been expected under the circumstances

The *Wokingham Stakes* (first class) of 5 sovs. each; last three quarters of the New Mile; 31 subs.

Mr. F. Craven's *Doncaster*, 4 yrs. 8st. 13lb	Trenn..	1
Captain Gardnor's Bandboy, 3 yrs 5st. 12lb	Cotton..	2
Mr Greville's Morella, 3 yrs 7st. 10lb	Nat.....	3

The following were not placed:—Sir J. Mills's Volunteer, 3 yrs., 8 st. 12 lb. (J. Day); Mr. Bond's f. by Partisan, out of Coquette, 3 yrs., 7 st. 6 lb. (Rogers); Lord Chesterfield's f. by Priam, out of Speculator's dam, 3 yrs., 6 st. 9 lb. (Francis); Lord Exeter's Velveteen, 3 yrs., 6 st. 4 lb. (a lad); and General Grosvenor's Rara Avis, 3 yrs., 6 st. (W. Day).

Betting.—2 to 1 against Morella, 5 to 1 against Coquette, 6 to 1 against Doncaster, 6 to 1 against Bandboy, 6 to 1 against Priam f., and 8 to 1 against Volunteer. Doncaster took the lead, kept it, and proved that he was "well in" by winning by five lengths. A good race for second, but nothing near them; Rara Avis was last.

The *Wokingham Stakes* (second class) of 5 sovs. each; last three quarters of the New Mile

Mr. V. King's *Hectic*, 6 yrs. 9st. 6lb	Sly.....	1
Lord G. Bentinck's Seth, 3 yrs. 7st. 6lb	W. Day.	2
Capt. Martyn's f. by The Colonel, out of Mistletoe, 3 yrs. 5st 4lb	Francis..	3

The following were not placed:—Lord Albemarle's Gil Blas, 4 yrs., 7 st. 11 lb. (E Edwards); Mr. Garrard's Rienzi, 4 yrs., 7 st. 7 lb. (Wakefield); Col. Peel's Wave, 3 yrs., 7 st. 1 lb. (Pavis); Mr. Knight's b. g. by Cetus, out of sister to Cobweb, 3 yrs, 6 st. 10 lb. (Crouch); and Mr. F. Craven's Brockhampton, 3 yrs., 5 st. 10 lb. (Cotton).

Betting.—2 to 1 against Hectic, 9 to 2 against Seth (taken), 5 to 1 against Wave, 6 to 1 against Brockhampton, 6 to 1 against Gil Blas, and 8 to 1 against the Cetus gelding. Bandbov and the Misletoe filly made the running for the first quarter of a mile, after which it was carried on by Hectic, who won easy by two lengths; Seth and Brockhampton were 4th and 5th, Gil Blas 6th, Rienzi 7th, and Wave last; all beaten off.

A *Plate* of 50*l*., given by the Members for Windsor, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; for 2 yr. olds, 7st., and 3, 9st 2lb.; fillies and geldings allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 200 sovs. &c. Three quarters of a mile.

Capt Gardnor's br. c. by Caberlunzie, out of Cinderella, 3 yrs	Pavis..	1
Mr Greville's Morella, 3 yrs	Nat. ..	2
Mr F Craven's Brockhampton, 3 yrs	Trenn.	3

The following were not placed —Mr. Bond's c. by Partisan, out of Scurry, 3 yrs. (Rogers); Lord Albemarle's Tyrius, 2 yrs. (Cotton); Mr. Clarkson's c. by Aaron, 3 yrs. (Boast); and Mr. Scott's Queen of Queens, 2 yrs. (W. Day).

Betting.—6 to 4 (and just at starting 5 to 2) agst. Morella, 5 to 2 agst Scurry, 4 to 1 against Cinderella, and 5 to 1 against the superlative Queen. The Cinderella colt made all the running, was never headed, and won cleverly by a length; nearly a dead heat for second, but nothing else up. Bell's Life in London.

RARE FISH.—The Portsmouth (N H) Journal says, a Tunny (or Albicore), about fifteen feet in length, and weighing about 1000 pounds, was taken by Thos. Rolf, of Newburyport, at Pigeon Cove, near Cape Ann.

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES,

OVER the Sulphur Spring Course, will commence on Monday, 1st Oct., and continue six days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Three mile heats. Now 3 subs.
Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $100, Mile heats.
Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Mile heats. Now 4 subs.
Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Four mile heats.
Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Proprietor's Purse $50, for a Foot Race; One mile.
Sixth Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft. Two Mile heats. Now 3 subs.
Same Day—The proprietor will give a beautiful Red Cloth Horse Dress, with Rollers, &c., and a splendid Set of Silver Table and Tea Spoons, valued at $100. Mile heats.

The money for each day's race will be hung up in front of the Judges Stand.

All members will be presented with the Rules and Regulations of the Club, when they receive their badge.

As the Purses are larger than have ever been run for before in this Western World, it is an inducement for gentlemen who have stables of horses to come and join our sports. The stands will be put in good order, and the track graded in the best manner

Stables and litter free of expense during the race week, and every attention will be paid to those who visit the Sulphur Spring Course, by their humble servant,

[A25] P. C. BUSH, *Proprietor.*

OAKLAND COURSE, LOUISVILLE, Ky.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run Spring 1839; sub. $500, ft. $100; Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now 6 subs., viz:

Y. N Oliver,	M. W. Dickey,	D. Stockton,
W. T Ward,	J. K. Duke,	Wm Buford.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run Spring 1840; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839 Now 4 subs.

D. Stockton,	Y. N. Oliver,
A. C. Antill,	M. W. Dickey.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run Fall 1841; sub. $500, ft $150; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Y. N. Oliver, | Charles Buford.

4. Produce Stake for colts foaled Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839. Now 8 subs.

Y. N Oliver,	W. T. Ward,	G E Blackburn,	T G Moore,
S P Blackburn,	G. E Blackburn,	D. Stockton,	M. W. Dickey.

Louisville, Ky., Aug 16, 1838.—[A 5-3t] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 5 subs.

James S. Garrison,	Mr. R. Barrow,	Richard Adams.
Dr Ira Smith,	Thos. J. Wells,	

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells,	W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman,	C. C. S. Farrar.

3 Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting. 1838 Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

JEFFERSON (Va.) FALL RACES.

THE Races over the Jefferson Jockey Club Course will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.

PURSES.

Three Mile heats	$350
Two mile heats	200
Mile heats, best 3 in 5	150

☞ The money will be hung up in the stand each day, ready for the victor.

During the week, the following Sweepstakes, which close on 1st Sept., will be run, there being no doubt that each will be filled:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race
2 Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50; single dash of Two miles. Three or more to make a race.
3. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft; dash of One mile.

Subscribers to the Stakes will address [A25–3t] WILLIAM MOORE.

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course Fall 1838:

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $500, ft. $200; Two mile heats. To name and close 10th Sept. Four or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats. To close as above. Four or more to make a race.

To each of the above stakes there are 2 subs.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23, 1838. [A25] W. N. FRIEND. *Proprietor.*

NATIONAL J. C. FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races of 1838, over the Washington City Course, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d Oct. next.

SWEEPSTAKES.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub $500, ft. $200. Two mile heats. To name and close 15th Aug. Four or more to make a race. Now 3 subs.

Capt. John Heth.
Mr. Gettings names b. g. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
E. J. Wilson.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $150, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To name and close 15th Aug Four or more to make a race. Now one sub.

E. J. Wilson.

3. Sweepstakes for 2 year old colts and fillies owned or bred in Maryland or District of Columbia; sub. $75, ft. $25. One mile. To name and close 1st Sept. next. Four or more to make a race.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Portsmouth, Va Any subscriber naming to the above stakes has a right to change his entry on the day of closing each stake.

☞ Of the PURSES, &c., due notice will be given.

[J, 21] E. J. WILSON, Proprietor, Portsmouth, Va.

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the St. Louis Course, will commence on Monday, 8th Oct., and continue six days.

First day—Purse $50, with the entrance money ($25 each) added. Mile heats. No distance.

Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $200, ent. $20; Two mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $300, ent. $30; Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Purse $500, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

} Free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the U. S.

Owners of horses may rest assured that the Course will be in the best order possible, and that every accommodation in the way of stabling will be in readiness for their reception. [Jy14] BENJAMIN AMES, *Proprietor.*

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following list includes some capital Blood Stock, fashionably bred, and uniting many popular crosses. Among them is an own sister to John Bascombe, a magnificent brood mare, of fine size and in high form. She has produced three splendid fillies, any of which would be a valuable acquisition to the breeder or turfite. It is very rare to find such stock in market. They will be sold to close a concern, and are offered on time if well secured. If not sold previously, they will be disposed of to the highest bidder at the Fall Races of 1838, at Huntsville, Ala.

BROOD MARE.

No. 1. *Lady Huntsville* gr. m., (own sister to John Bascombe), bred by John Connally in 1830, got by Bertrand out of Grey Goose by Picolet, grandam Sally Sneed by Imp. Buzzard, g. g. dam Jane Hunt by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. g. dam Old Shammerkin, owned by Daniel Hunt, of New Jersey

TWO-YEAR OLDS.

No. 2. Chesnut filly, bred by John Blevins in 1836; got by Wild Bill out of Huntsville.
No 3. Bay colt, (own brother to Linwood), got by Wild Bill, out of Feliciana by Old Pacolet, grandam by Imp Diomed.
No 4 Chesnut colt, got by Wild Bill, out of Mulatto Girl (own sister to Little Red) by Bertrand
No. 5 Bay filly, got by Wild Bill, out of Pop by Crusher.
No. 6. Chesnut filly, got by Wild Bill, out of Beachley by Archie.

YEARLING FILLIES.

No. 7. Brown filly by Imp Consol, out of Lady Huntsville.
No. 8. Bay filly by Wild Bill, out of Mulatto Girl by Bertrand, &c
No. 9. Chesnut filly, foal of 1838; got by Imp Glencoe, out of Lady Huntsville.

☞ Lady Huntsville is now in foal to Imp Consol.

JOHN BLEVINS.
JOHN KINKLE

Huntsville, Ala., July 21, 1838 [A11-4t]

BOAT FOR SALE.

THAT trim and handsome eight oared Boat, the NEPTUNE, may be bought, if immediate application be made, for *One Hundred Dollars* Her length is about 36 feet. She has recently been re-fitted in a very costly manner—her cushions, with deep silk fringes, flags, carpeting, &c., being quite new.

Here is an opportunity for a new Club (or an old one either) to possess itself of a handsome craft at a low figure, which will scarcely be suffered to pass by. The owner's address can be obtained on application to This Office. [A25]

A CARD.

THE subscriber wishing to retire, offers for sale his entire stock of Books, Paintings, and Engravings. He began business in New York just 20 years ago, with *one book* only; by industry and perseverance he has accumulated many thousand volumes of excellent books, on every variety of subject, from which several fine public or private libraries might be selected It is his intention to visit Europe, where he will endeavor to keep in mind the establishment, if continued upon the plan he has endeavored to make it—a store where scarce and valuable works may be had, at as moderate prices as they possibly can be afforded. One store of that kind in so large a city, is of great convenience, not only to the trade in general but particularly to the public as it helps them to execute the orders and enables Towns and States to procure, or add to their libraries, without the necessity of sending abroad.

The great improvement in the taste for the Fine Arts, since he has been engaged in business, is very perceivable, and whoever may be the purchaser, will find this a favorable moment to commence business.

He cannot close this Card, without acknowledging his warmest thanks for the support he has received.

For terms, please apply by letter (postage paid) or call at his store, No. 205 Broadway [A 5] WM. A. COLMAN.

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Cornelius Downing whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. JOHN A. DIX, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B. The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28 1838

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-43N]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, consisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838—[A4-tf] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

Also,—A Post Stake for 3 year olds, Fall meeting of 1838. Two mile heats. Sub. $200, P. P.

And a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, same time. One mile. Sub. $100, h. ft. Now two subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Fall meeting of 1838. Two mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st Sept. Now two subs. and promises well

Same time—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race. Mile heats. Sub. $200, ft $150. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st Sept. 1838.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1838, out of mares that never produced a winner, to be run 4th day of Spring meeting, 1841. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To close 1st Sept. 1838. Now several subs.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J3-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—BEACON COURSE.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, at Hoboken, N. J., opposite the city of New York, will take place the second week in October, being the week succeeding the meeting on the Union Course.

The following Sweepstakes for the first meeting over this course are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $100, P. P. Mile heats. To close 25th Sept next.

[A18] ALEX L. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence over the Oakland Course, either on the First or Second Tuesday in October next. Due notice will be given, however. During the meeting, the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500 each, $100 ft., Two mile heats Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Geo Sanders names b c. Occident, by Bertrand, out of Diamond.
2. J R. Ward names b. f. by Bertrand, out of Black-eyed Susan.
3. Willa Viley names b. c. by Bertrand, out of Maria.
4. M. W Dickey names b. c. by Sir Archy Jr., out of Maria Howe.
5. J. K. Duke names es ch. f. by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott.
6. Wm. Buford names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Peggy Stewart.
7. R B. Tarlton names gr. c. by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia.
8. J Bradley names f. Lady Slipper, by Duncannon, out of Jenny Jenkins.
9. Oakland Association name f. Maid of Oakland, by Oakland, out of Kitty White.
10. S. Burbridge names R. B. Tarlton's c. by Singleton, out of Fan.
11. Geo. W. Tarlton names c. Sir Charles, by Collier, dam by Doublehead.
12. L. Sanders, Jr., names ch c. Azoranont, by Collier, out of Old Crop.
13. S. Davenport names ch. f. by Frank, dam by Kosciusko.
14. J. Shy names c. Darby Allen, by Collier, out of Lady Jackson.
15. J. W. Fenwick names ch. f. Lady Bertrand, by Bertrand.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year old fillies, sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. F. Kerr names b. f. Josephine, by Waxy, dam by Cumberland.
2. Geo. N. Sanders names b. f. Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun.
3. M. R. Tarlton names Robt. Mosby's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Whip.
4. G S Jones not named.
5. M. Thompson names b. f by Columbus, out of Rickety by Sir Archy.
6. S. Burbridge names ch. f Eliza Henry, by Contract, out of Kitty Whip.
7. J W. Fenwick names Willina Herndon, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.
8. Thos G Moore names br. f. Fanny Lightfoot, by Lafayette Stockholder, out of Beautiful by Sumpter.

3. A Stallion Stake for 3 year olds; sub. $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats. Four subs. and closed.

William Buford, Jr., names the get of	Medoc.	
M. R. Tarlton	"	" Woodpecker.
T. G. Moore	"	" Sparrowhawk.
Y. N Oliver	"	" Waxy.

4. A Post Stake for 1838, 1839, and 1840, for 3 year olds; sub $100 each, h. ft. The Association to give a Silver Plate, value $500. The 2d best horse to receive $100 of the Stake. Two mile heats. Eighteen subs. and closed.

1. G N. Sanders	10. R. Pindell
2. G. N. Sanders	11. Wm. Buford, Jr.
3. S. Burbridge	12. M. W Dickey
4. S Burbridge	13. J. K. Duke
5 Mason Thompson	14 Robt. Burbridge
6 Benjamin Luckett	15. J. W. Fenwick
7. M. R. Tarlton	16. J R. Grigsby
8. F. R. Robinson	17. Thos. G. Moore
9. Jas L. Brady	18. Wm. Wynn.

5. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds; sub. $100, h. ft. One mile. To name and close 4th July 1838. Now 4 subs.

Geo. R. Blackburn | Wm. Buford, Jr | E. M. Waggener | M. W. Dickey.

PURSES

For Four mile heats, Jockey Club Purse	$1200
Three mile heats, Proprietor's "	700
Two mile heats, Oakland Plate, value	500

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

☞ THE NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December next. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

Louisville, June 25, 1838. [J7]

CULPEPER C. H. (Va.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence on the Third Monday, 17th day of September next, and continue five days.

First Day—Match, $1000 a side, 100lbs on each, Three mile heats, between
John P. White's gr g *Dandy*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, aged.
James Hansbrough's b.h. *Klapper*, by Mason's Rattler, dam by Walnut.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

The above stakes are to close on the 15th of August next. A sufficient number of entries have already been made to insure a race. Any entry named before the 15th Aug. can be changed up to that day.

Third Day—J. C Purse $300, ent. $20.
Fourth Day—Proprietor's Purse $150, ent. $10, Two mile heats.
Same day—Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages; sub. $25 each. One mile. To close the evening preceding the race.
Fifth Day—Purse ——, with the gate money of the day added; ent. $20 or $30; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds raised in Culpeper, or some adjoining county, or next to an adjoining county; sub. 50 bushels of wheat, to be delivered in some country mill in one of the counties in which colts may be entered. ft. $25. If the winner should prefer it, the proprietor will give him at the races $1 per bushel for the wheat of any responsible miller put up as the entrance.

[J7-t22s.] WILLIAM DUVAL, *Proprietor.*

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. FALL RACES.

THE RACES will commence over the *Henry Course*, on the last Tuesday, 30th Oct., and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $300, h ft. Two mile heats. To name and close by the 1st of October next. Now one subscriber, and several more are daily expected.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent $20, free for all ages; Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $200, h. ft Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Oct. next.
Same day—Post Stake for all ages (weight for age); sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats. Now two subs
Fifth day—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft $100. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm H Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h ft To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A Taylor names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA J. C. FALL RACES.

THESE Races will commence on the 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept., and continue four days;—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

First day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, Purse	$100
Second day—Two mile heats,	200
Third day—Three mile heats	400
Fourth day—Four mile heats	600

By order of the Jockey Club. [Jy28-7t]

CENTRAL COURSE, PALMYRA, MISSOURI.

THE FALL RACES over the Missouri Central Course will commence on the 25th September next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts, unraced; sub. $100 each, ft. $25. To close 1st Sept. Now 3 subs.
Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Third day—Purse $250, ent $25. Two mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $400, ent $10, Three mile heats.

In all cases three or more horses to make a race, and the entrance not added to the Purse By order of the Club. THOMAS W. LANE. *President.*

[Jy28] S BUCKNER, *Sec'y pro. tem.*

STALLIONS FOR SALE.

IN CONSEQUENCE of having so large a number of Stallions upon his Stock Farm, as to render it inconvenient to give them proper attention, the subscriber will dispose of four at less than their actual value, viz:—

JOSHUA, by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod grandam by Imp. Bedford. He is 7 yrs. old, 15½ hands high—a blood bay without white.

GOLDBOY, by Industry, dam by Ogle's Oscar, (Margaret Armistead's dam). He is 7 yrs. old, 16 hands high.

BROKER, by Sussex, dam by Telegraph, grandam by Hickory, g. g. dam Old Maid of the Oaks. Dark bay, nearly 16 hands.

DANIEL STAR, by Star, dam by Peacemaker. Five yrs. old. Bay, nearly 16 hands.

The four are young, and all fine dark bays without white, except Goldboy, who is marked very like his sire; they are put up strong and are second to none in action and appearance. I will sell either or all of them on time. They are all in training for the ensuing Fall Races. Their pedigrees are generally well known, but will be given in full if desired. Letters will have prompt attention, if addressed to

[Jy28-2m] T. R. S BOYCE, Ellicott's Mills, Md.

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open, to be run over the Norfolk and Portsmouth Course. Fall meeting of 1838 The time of holding the meeting will be fixed so as not to conflict with the Petersburg, Richmond, or Broad Rock meetings.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $500, ft $100; Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race.
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $150, ft. $100; Mile heats. Four or more to make a race.

The above stakes will close on the 1st Sept next. Nominations to be addressed to the Proprietor, at Portsmouth, Va. [Jy2:] E. J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

BEACON COURSE.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run over the above course on Tuesday, 18th Sept. next.

Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses; sub. $500 each, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietors. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a race.

The FIRST FALL MEETING will commence on Wednesday, 26th Sept. [Jy14]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race

Messrs. Nott & Fearn.	Col. Vance Johnston.
Col Jas. S. Garrison.	Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats..... $500
Third Day—J. C Purse Three mile heats..... 700
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats..... 1000
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5..... 300

} Free for all ages.

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary. [ap21] F. K. W.

CARROLLTON (Ky.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1838 will commence, over the Carrollton Course, on Monday, Sept. 3d, and continue five days

First Day—Match. $100 a-side, h. ft., One mile, between Mr. Carracoe's ch h. *Charley* and Mr. Seymour's *Ellen Ross.*

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds; sub. $25 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Closed with 4 subs

H. Vaughan names ch. c. Tom Smith, by Lance, dam by Botts' Lafayette.
E S Revill names b. f. Oxidento, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel.
G. E. Blackburn names Amanda Zureman, by Medoc, dam by Sir Archy.
Thos. Moore names b. c by Sir Charles, dam by Camsil.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $30 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Four subs. and closed

H. Vaughan names ch. f. by Lance, dam by Sir Archy.
G. E. Blackburn names gr. f. Arilla, by Lance, dam by Bertrand.
Thos. Moore names b. f by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun by Kassina.
Stephen T Drane names bl. f. by Mark Anthony, dam by Botts' Lafayette.

Same Day—J C Purse $——, Mile heats
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $——, Two mile heats.
Fifth Day—J. C Purse $—— Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Sixth Day—J. C. Purse $——, Three mile heats.

} Free for all ages.

The amount of the Purses is not yet ascertained, but will be liberal.

Jy7–9t] HIRAM SENOURS, *Secretary.*

FOR SALE,

THE CLUB BOAT DISOWNED, 39 feet long, well found with oars, &c. She was built by Seaman, of Jersey City, and won the great $2000 race last season, beating the Gen. Washington, of Poughkeepsie. Price $350. Application to be made to Capt. C. Cole, South Ferry, N. Y. [J2]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [Af26]

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N Y [m31] J. CONROY.

PATENT ARMS MANUFACTURING Co.

Nº. 155

BROADWAY NEW-YORK,

COLT'S PATENT.

THE ABOVE COMPANY have now on hand, and offer for sale, the following Repeating Arms:—

RIFLES, for eight charges—with equipments complete.
PISTOLS of different sizes, for five charges—do do.

The Equipments consist of Charger, Extra Receiver, Bullet Mould, Cap-Primer, Cleaning Rod, Lever, Belt, &c., all of which are put up in mahogany cases.

Cap Primers for Sporting Guns, of new and perfect construction.

☞ *Dealers* supplied on the most liberal terms.

Orders will receive immediate attention, if directed to the subscriber,

[J23] C. B ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N. Y.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality

New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, glees, and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.

Music bound in superior style, with spring backs

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.

Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.

The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [n5]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga.	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, Tuesday, 11th Dec.
" "	Match, $10 000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney* Fall meeting.
Baltimore, Md.	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
" "	Kendall Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Batesville, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
Broad Rock, Va.	Tree Hill Course, J. C Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept.
Camden, N. J.	Opposite Philadelphia, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
" "	Match, $500 a-side, 2 m. h., *Langford* vs. *Willis*, Fall meeting.
Camden, S. C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
Columbus, Ga.	Western Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
Charlestown, Va.	Jefferson County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Cincinnati, Ohio.	First Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 25th Sept.
Culpeper C. H., Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting 3d Monday, 17th Sept.
" " "	Match, $1000 aside, 3 m. heats, *Dandy* vs *Klapper*, Monday, Sept. 17.
Cross Keys, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
Cynthiana, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
Chillicothe, Ohio.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
" "	Sweepstakes of 6 subs. at $100 each, 2 mile h., Saturday, 13th Oct.
" "	Sweepstakes of 3 subs. at $200 each, Tuesday, 30th Aug.
Clarksville, Tenn.	Woodlawn Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Sept.
Danville, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept
Dresden, Tenn.	Social Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
Fairfield, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Fort Smith, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
Fredericksburg, Va.	Mulberry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
Frederick City, Md.	Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday. 4th Sept.
Fayetteville, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
Greensburg, Ky.	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Sept.
Georgetown, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 13th Sept.
Gallatin, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 17th Sept.
Greensboro', Ala.	Henry Courss, J. C. Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
Hunting Park, Pa.	Philadelphia Co., Racing and Trotting meeting, Tuesday, 25th Sept.
Independence, Mo.	Match $500 aside, 2 m h, *Beck* vs *Rufus King*, Thursday, 11th Oct.
" "	Match, $500 a-side, M. h., *Capt. Bustard* vs. *Jim Crow*, Friday, Oct. 12.
Jefferson City, Mo.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 26th Sept.
Jefferson Co., Miss.	Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
Lancaster, Pa.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
Lexington, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
" "	Match, $1000 aside, 2 m. h., Get of *Bertrand* vs. Get of *Medoc*, 2d Oct.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, 2 m heats, *Hawk-eye* vs. *Betsey Baker*, 2d Oct.
Louisville, Ky.	Oakland Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st or 2d Tuesday in Oct.
Lynchburg, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Sept.
Maysville, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
Marion, Mo.	Sweepstakes, (continuing three days), 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
Memphis, Tenn.	Glencoe Course. Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
Mobile, Ala.	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
Milledgeville, Ga.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
Mount Sterling, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 13th Sept.
Newport, Ky	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday. 19th Sept.
New Iberia, La.	Quarter race, $1000 a-side, *Brilliant* vs. *Brooks*, 13th Oct.
New Orleans, La.	Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
" " "	Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
New York City.	Union Course, L. I, J. C. First Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
" " "	" " " Second Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
" " "	Beacon Course, Hoboken, N. J, First Fall meeting, 2d week in Oct.
" " "	" " " Second Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" " "	" " *Athletic Exercises.* 1st Wednesday, 5th Sept.
" " "	" " *Trotting Sweepstakes*, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
" " "	" " First Fall *Trotting* meeting, 4th Wednesday, Sept 26.
" " "	Centreville Course, L I, *Trotting* Sweepstakes, 1st or 2d week in Oct.
" " "	" " First Trotting Club Fall meeting, about last Oct.
Nottoway, Va.	Bellefonte Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
Norfolk, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Olympian Springs, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Thursday, 27th Sept.
Opelousas, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
" "	Sweepstakes, 3 subs at $200 each, 1 mile, Wednesday, 7th Nov.
Palmyra, Mo.	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept.
Petersburg, Tenn.	Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 13th Sept.
Petersburg, Va.	New market Course J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
Quebec, L. C.	Annual Autumn Meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Sept.
Rocky Mount, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Sept.
St. Louis, Mo.	Sulphur Spring Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 1st Oct.
" " "	Prairie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Monday, 24th Sept.
St. Matthews, S.C.	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
Southampton, Va.	Cross Keys Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
Tree Hill, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
Trenton, N. J.	Eagle Course, Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
Tallahassee, Flo.	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
Three Rivers, L. C.	Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting. 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
Upper Marlboro', Md.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept.
Washington City.	National Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
Warrenton Sp'gs, Va.	Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
Warrenton, N. C.	Cottage Course, J. C Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA!

ANOTHER NEW JOCKEY CLUB IN KENTUCKY.

Mr. Porter, Sir,—We have recently organized a Jockey Club at this place, and I herewith send you the result. Respectfully, S. F. Gano

Georgetown, Scott Co. (Ky.), Aug. 11, 1838.

At a meeting of the subscribers of the Georgetown Jockey Club, at the Village Mansion, Chas. Buford, Esq., was called to the chair, and Miles W. Dickey appointed Secretary, when the Club was regularly organized, by appointing

JAMES F. ROBINSON, ESQ., PRESIDENT.

Capt. Remus Payne, 1st Vice Pres't. | Robt. P. Snell, Esq., Treasurer.
Capt. Lewis West, 2d Vice Pres't. | S. F. Gano, Esq., Sec'y.

The Rules of the Kentucky Association at Lexington were adopted by the Club, except that two year old colts carry 75 lbs., and two year old fillies 72 lbs. The races will be run over the course owned by S. F. Gano.

Resolved, That the first Fall meeting over this course shall commence on Thursday, the 13th day of September, and continue three days.

Resolved, That the following Purses and Plate be given at the first meeting, viz. :—

For Three mile heats	$400
For Two mile heats	$300
For Mile heats, a Silver Pitcher, value	$100

The above free for any thing, to name and close the evening before each race.

S. F. Gano, Sec'y. J. F. Robinson, Pres't.

Timing Watches.—We desire to direct the attention of turfmen and others, in want of a first rate chronometer, to an assortment recently imported by Messrs. Griffin & Co., at 240 Pearl-street. The lot consists of gold patent levers, with independent seconds—the stop work arranged on the outside. They have two dials, and two sets of hands; and the stopping of one set does not affect the other. In about half the timing watches we have seen, when the stop work is set a-going, the hand strikes the 1st second and jumps over the next, so that a second (and sometimes more) has to be deducted in making up the time; with such a time keeper, it is impossible to make a nice calculation, or correct time, and we "should not be surprised" if occasionally the speed of a horse was as materially increased by one of these jumping timing watches as by any remarkable length of stride! *It is the* odd second *that wins*, and on which the largest sums are laid out; a trainer who times his trials with "a jumper," is the person most deceived when his horse runs in public, and his employer not unfrequently "puts his foot in it," upon the strength of representations made of "tremendous trial runs" timed with one of these "bolters." Messrs. Griffin & Co. have imported their last splendid lot expressly for turfmen, and their enterprise should be encouraged; the prices are very moderate, being from $165 to $200.

Banter against all Kalamazoo!—I will run my stallion *Sir Hal* against any stallion, mare, or gelding that is now owned and living in Kalamazoo county, providing this challenge is accepted and a bet made within ten days from date, by calling at my house in Comstock. Sir Hal is the property that I will put up against other live property valued to the same amount. The race shall take place between the 20th of Sept. and the last of the same month, and the distance two or three miles and repeat. The track will be left to the option of the parties, but agreed upon at the time of closing the bet. Weight to be carried according to age. Property to be forfeited if either party recedes from the agreement.

Comstock (Michigan), July 13, 1838. Samuel Tucker.

Extraordinary Trout.—Since the commencement of the present season, rumors had been current of the existence of a magnificent fish of the above description in the Thames, near the pound lock at Egham; a great sensation was accordingly excited among the disciples of Izaak Walton in the neighborhood, several of the most skilful and enterprising of whom endeavored to form a closer intimacy with this fresh water monarch of the finny tribe; his retiring habits and love of solitude, however, seemed to be proof against all the allurements of live gudgeons and artificial flies that were put in requisition to entice him from his hole. Expectation having been thus long kept upon the stretch, began to give place to incredulity; and while some of the learned in such matters declared there was no such fish at all—for he must have been more than trout to withstand such temptations as they had put in his way—others equally skilled averred their own eyes had beheld him, and even went so far as to claim an acquaintance, of not a few years' standing, not only with his person, but his abode. Thus matters stood, and, as in the case of spring-heeled Jack, fierce was the contention as to the being or non-being of this object of attraction. A ghost, created by your own imagination, said one party. Nothing at all of a ghost, said the other, for never was the Ghost in Hamlet more palpable to the senses. At length the practised eye of Lieutenant Brown, late of the 51st Regiment, having detected certain motions and movements in the water which led him to believe that mister trout was really a tangible personage, he put rod and line in order, and on Tuesday evening verified the correctness of his opinion by bringing the gentleman on dry land, after a struggle of twenty minutes. This fish weighed fifteen pounds, and the intense interest of the angler while playing him may be imagined when it is stated he was caught with a No. 5 hook, on a single gut. As a compliment, the angler forwarded it to the Duke of Wellington, under whose command he had fought and bled in the campaigns in Spain. Bell's Life, July 22.

STOCK OF JAMES FERGUSON, ESQ.

Dockon, St. Johns (Berkeley) S. C.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, Sir,—I do not know whether Mr. Stratton, in his contemplated "*New American Stud Book*," will compile from materials published in the "American Turf Register;" should he do so, I hope this will reach you before September, in order that he may not be misled by the incorrect manner in which the pedigrees of mares once owned by myself have been published at page 571, vol. 1, of that book. I refer to those of *Onea* and of *Jessamine*. The mistakes can be immediately perceived by adverting to the pedigree of their dam, which next precedes theirs. I now give them, with some additions, and with those of two brood mares since owned by myself.

Onea, bred by James Ferguson, foaled in 1821, got by Pocotaligo, out of Virginia (formerly Coquette), grandam Doricles, by Imp. Shark, g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, who was also the dam of Gen. Hampton's Maria, of his grey filly, and of Vignt-un.

PRODUCE.

1830. *Saladin*, b. c., by Crusader.
1831. *Edith*, b. f., by Crusader.—Sold to Dr. Nott.
1832. Died in foal to Crusader.

Jessamine, bred by James Ferguson, foaled in 1824, got by Dockon, out of (his own dam) Virginia (formerly Coquette), grandam Doricles, by Imp. Shark, g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, who was also the dam of Gen. Hampton's Maria, of his celebrated grey filly, and of Vignt-un.

PRODUCE.

1829. *Sam Patch*, ch. c. by ——. Now gelded.
1834. Ch. f. by Lafayette.—Mr. Theo. Stark.
1836. Br. f. by Argyle. } Dr. Roach.
1837. Br. f. by Imp. Rowton. }

In my communication of 30th May, 1830, made for the Turf Register, I thus stated the produce of this mare:—1829. Ch. c. by —— The editor added in a parenthesis ("sire not known"); this is not so, I do know the sire, but as the thing was not done in the regular business way, and as there might exist some doubt, I did not name him. He also changed my spelling in the pedigree of Steuben, from Bel Air to Bellsair.

Virginia (formerly Coquette), bred by John Richardson, Esq., foaled in 1813, got by Virginius, out of Doricles, by Imp. Shark, grandam by Imp. Clockfast, who was also the dam of Col. Hampton's Maria, of his celebrated grey filly, and of Vignt-un.

PRODUCE.

1819. *Dockon*, b. c., by Pocotaligo.—Sold to Mr. Jerman.
1821. *Onea*, br. f., by Pocotaligo.—Died in 1832.
1822. *Lalla Rookh*, b. f., by Kosciusko.—Died in 1828.
1823. *Pulaski*, b. c., by Kosciusko.—Died in 1827.
1824. *Jessamine*, br. f., by Dockon.—Sold to Mr. Stark.
1825. *De Kalb*, br. c., by Kosciusko.—Sold and gelded.
1826. *Isora*, br. f., by Dockon.—Gen. Shelton.
1827. *Lafayette*, ch. c., by Kosciusko.
1828. *Calista*, b. f., by Crusader.—Gen. Scott, of Ala.
Died in March, 1829, in foal to Crusader.

Irrinia, bred by Col. Richard Singleton, foaled in 1818, got by Virginius, out of Pandora, by Belair, of Virginia, grandam by Soldier, g. g. dam by Oscar, g. g. g. dam by Merry Tom, g. g. g. g. dam by Crawford, from a Silver Eye mare, purchased by the late Col. Richard Bland, of Jordan's, from Col. Alexr. Bolling, of Virginia, and out of one of his best bred mares. Her produce:—

1825 *Steuben*, ch. c., by Kosciusko,—Dr. Wragg.

This mare was sent to Kentucky to be put to Bertrand; two reports of her have reached me, the one is, that she died, the other, that she produced a ch. c. by Bertrand, who has run under the name of *Wade Hampton*, and is now a covering horse of much reputation in that State.

Young Peggy, bred by J. M. Howell, Esq., foaled in 1825, got by Kosciusko, out of Trumpetta, by Hephestion, grandam Peggy, by Imp. Bedford, g. g. dam Imp. Peggy, own sister to Trumpetta, and bred by the Earl of Clermont.

PRODUCE.

1829. Twins by Crusader.—Both dead.
1830. Ch. c. by Crusader.—Sold to Mr. O. Hanlin. } Col. Hampton.
1832. Ch. c. by Crusader.—Castrated.
1833. Ch. c. by Godolphin.—Castrated.
1834. Ch. f. by Godolphin.—Died at two days old.
1835. Ch. c. by Luzborough.
1836–7. Missed to Rowton.
1838. Stinted to Lafayette.—J. Ferguson.

Zephyrina, bred in England by Mr. Giffard, foaled in 1833, got by Filho da Puta, out of Zephyrina, by Middlethorpe, grandam Pagoda, by Sir Peter, g. g. dam by Rupee, by Coriander; sent to America as having been stinted to Discount, by Banker, but has been put to Imp. Emancipation, in Columbia, S. C., since her arrival. Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

August 16, 1838. James Ferguson.

NATIONAL J. C. FALL RACES.

The Fall Races of 1838, over the Washington City Course, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d Oct. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $500, ft. $200. Two mile heats. Closed 15th Aug. with 4 subs.

Capt. John Heth names Mr. Hicks' f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Arab.
Col. F. Thompson names Col. Stonestreet's gr. f. Lilly, by Tichicus, out of Laura.
Mr. Gettings names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
E. J. Wilson names b. c by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham.

There will also be a stake left open to be run the last day of the races, for colts that have never won a race; sub. $100. ft. $50 To close 20th Sept.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $25. Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $40. Four mile heats.
Fourth day—A Ladies' Purse of $200, ent. $20, Two mile heats.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the second stake will please address the Proprietor at Washington City, to the care of Wm. Holmead.

[S1] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. FALL RACES.

The First Meeting of the New Club will take place over the Norfolk Course the 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race; sub. 50, P.P., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats. Four or more to made a race. Now 2 subs. To close 22d Oct.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. 20, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $100, ent. $10, free for any horse or mare that did not win a race during the meeting. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

[S1] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES,

Will commence over the Cottage Course on the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—A Colt Sweepstakes of 5 subs. at $100 each, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $200, ent. $20, added. Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $40, added, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Colt Stake, sub. $200, h. ft. Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Sept. Now 3 subs
Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, to carry 3 yr. old weights; sub. $100, h. ft.; One mile To close 1st Oct. Three or more to make a race.

The Cottage Course, near Warrenton, N. C., is one of the most beautiful courses in this country, and is now being fitted up in a style that will ensure the approbation of all who may favor the Proprietor with their company at the ensuing Meeting. The mineral water in the neighborhood of Warrenton generally attracts many of the fashionables—a most glorious place to taper off, after a visit to the Mountain Springs—from whence they are hurried by the cold breezes, too early in the season to approach their billious homes, and where rightful examples have been set of true American liberty by one of her worthiest sons, Nathl. Macon,—a star of such brilliancy, no matter how long it may remain in the escutcheons of the country, cannot be obscured. JAMES J. HARRISON.

Warrenton, Aug. 24, 1838.—[S1-6t]

FREDERICKSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

The Fall Meeting over the Mulberry Course, at Fredericksburg, will commence the 4th Tuesday in October next.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run the last day of the meeting, sub. $200, h. ft.,; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct. next.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries, will direct to Mr. Turner H. Ramsey, Fredericksburg, Va. [S1] THE PROPRIETOR.

CAMDEN (S. C.) FALL RACES.

The above Races will commence on the 1st Monday, 5th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of 10 subs. at $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, Four mile heats.
Third day— " " " Three mile heats.
Fourth day— " " " Two mile heats.

The Purse for each day to be hung up at the Stand.

[S1-8t] A. R. RUFFIN, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

IMPROVED DURHAM SHORT HORNS.

Early in October next Mr. WHITTAKER'S second sale of pure improved Short Horns will be held at Powelton, near Philadelphia. Due notice will be given of the day of sale, when pedigrees in detail will be furnished.

The subscriber is authorized by Col. Powel to state that all the best cattle which he has at any time imported, and the improved Short Horns, which he considered the best in England, were either in Mr Whittaeer's possession, or had been derived from his fold. In this sale Col. Powel has not the slightest interest. [S1-2t] C. J. WOLBERT, Auctioneer.

PIGEON SHOOTING SWEEPSTAKES.

A Pigeon Shooting Sweepstakes is now open on the Beacon Course, at $100 each subscription; as soon as ten shall have sent in their names, a meeting of those who have subscribed will be called at the Pavillion on the Beacon Course, to make all and every necessary preliminary. The stake will close on the 15th of Sept. At the time of the meeting, which will be advertised, each subscriber is to pay $25 of his subscription, and the balance on the 15th of Sept., when the stake closes Any gentleman wishing to subscribe, will please address a letter to the editor of this paper.

Mr. Browning, the resident proprietor of the Course, will have, in a few days, a number of pigeons for the use of those gentlemen desiring to practice. [A25]

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

The following Sweepstakes are offered to come off over the above course the first past of October next.

1. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses; sub $200 each, h. ft., with $100 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.
2. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.
3. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats in harness. Three or more to make a race.
4. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.
5. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100. Sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a race.
6. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses; sub. $200, h. ft., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a race.

All the above stakes will close on Monday, the 10th of Sept.

Entries to be made at Randel Smith's Hotel, No 31 Park Row, on or before the 10th Sept. next, by 9 o'clock in the evening, when the entries will be opened.

If only one horse starts, he shall not be entitled to the money added.

Centreville, L. I., Aug. 3, 1838.—[A4] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

TROTTING PURSES—BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN.

The First Fall Meeting at the above course will commence on Tuesday, 25th Sept. next, and continue four days.

First day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for trotting horses that never trotted for a purse over $50; Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses; Three mile heats, in Harness.

Second day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for a purse over $50; Two mile heats, in Harness.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses; Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Third day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for a purse of $100; Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses. Two mile heats, in Harness.

Fourth day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100; Two mile heats, in Harness.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses; Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

All entries to be made at the Course the day previous, by 6 o'clock. P. M.

[A25] A. L. BOTTS, *Secretary.*

$1000 IN PURSES, WILL BE GIVEN FOR FOOT RACING, And other Athletic Exercises, on the Beacon Course, Hoboken, N.J.

Within one mile of the City of New York.

The Meeting for the above Purses will commence on Wednesday, 5th September, and continue two days.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY.

A purse of $500 for a Foot Race, Three mile heats; $25 to the 2d best; 30 minutes allowed between heats.

Same Day—A purse of $50 for the greatest distance Walked in one hour. $10 of the money to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $25 for the Highest Leap over a Bar, (to Stand and Leap).

Same Day—A purse of $25 for Running two hundred yards. $5 of the money to the 2d best.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY.

A Purse of $250 for Running Two Miles; $15 of the purse to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $25 for the farthest three Jumps, (to Stand and Jump.) $5 to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $40 for Running a quarter of a mile. $10 of the money to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $25 for the farthest Pitch of a Bar, (weight of bar, 30lb., and 4 ft. long,) $5 to the 2d best.

Same Day—A Purse of $10 for the farthest Throw of a Sledge, (weight of the sledge, 13lbs.)

Same Day—To close the performance, a purse of $50 for a Bag or Sack Race, to Run or Jump, as may best suit the parties.

☞ Entries for the purses of $500 and $250 must be made on or before the Saturday previous to the race—all other entries close at 4 o'clock the day before the races. Entrance 2½ per cent on the amount of the Purses entered for.

Entries to be made with Mr. SLOAT, at the Course, where all information respecting the Racing will be given. There must be two or more to enter and contend to entitle the Winner to the money.

The Bar, Sledge, and the Bag (or Sack) for practicing, will be furnished at the course.

All difficulties to be decided by the Judges of the day.

The above purses are free for all to enter, except Mr. HENRY STANNARD, who will not be allowed to enter for any but the two large purses.

Two more Meetings for Foot Racing and other Athletic Exercises will be given on the above Course, during the months of October and November, which will make it an object to train and prepare.

Persons from a distance wishing to train on this Course, can be accommodated with board on the course at 20s. per week.

☞ Should either day be stormy, the racing will be adjourned until the next fair day, and notice of the same will be given, by raising a White Flag from the Course, which can be seen from the city. C. S. BROWNING,

[A18] One of the Proprietors of the Beacon Course.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

The First Fall Meeting of 1838 over this course, will commence as usual on the first Tuesday in October next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100. Two mile heats. Closed with six subs., viz:—

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Eclipse.
2. W. Livingston names produce of Medora and Eclipse.
3. Also, produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
4. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove and Roman.
5. R. F. Stockton names produce of Charlotte Pace and Eclipse.
6. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50. Two mile heats. Four subs and closed, viz:—

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom and Eclipse.
2. Also, produce of Meg Dodds and Eclipse.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson and Henry.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. 50, Mile heats. To close on the 10th Sept. next. To this stake several gentlemen have promised entries.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats, free for all ages.
Third day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $75; Two mile heats. To close on the 10th Sept. next Now several subs
Fourth day—Proprietors' Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. Closed with five subs., viz:

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Eclipse.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Eclipse.
3. Also, produce of Polly Hopkins and Eclipse.
4. J. C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
5. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to either stake not yet closed, will please forward their entries without delay. The latter one of the two promises to have many subscribers, as a number of colts in the vicinity of the Island, now disengaged, are in training.

Stakes of all sizes, and proper distances, to be run over this course, are constantly open on the *Secretary's Book*. Gentlemen wishing to enter are respectfully requested to communicate with the Secretary, and they will be particularly attended to without delay.

The races over the Beacon Course, opposite the city of New York, will come off the week following the Union. Particulars in time.

Persons wishing to rent Stands on the Union Course, for purposes of refreshment only are requested to call on either of the proprietors without delay.

A. L. BOTTS.
New York, Aug. 16, 1838. [A18] D. H. BRANCH.

HUNTING PARK COURSE—PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

The following Premiums and Sweepstakes are to come off over the above course on the 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept., commencing each day at 12 o'clock.

First day—Purse $100, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, free for all running horses.

Same day—Aweepstakes for 3 year old colts, sub. $100, h. ft., and $100 added. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 17th Sept. next.

Same day—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won over $50, sub. $50, h. ft. with $50 added. Two mile heats, under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats, free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses, sub. $250, h. ft., with $100 added. Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot

Third day—Purse $400, Three mile heats, free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses, sub. $250, h. ft., and $100 added. Two mile heats in Harness Three or more to make a trot.

Fourth day—Purse $200 Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes for trotting horses, sub. $250, h. ft., with $100 added. Three mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

The Running to be governed by Camden Rules. The Trotting to be governed by the old Rules of this Course.

All entries to be made at the Course, enclosed, by 6 o'clock the day previous to each day's race or trot

The Trotting Sweepstakes to close on or before the 17th Sept. next

Philadelphia, Aug 13, 1838. [A18] JAMES BROWN, *Proprietor.*

MAYSVILLE (Ky.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES

Will commence on the third Tuesday, 18th Sept., when the following purses will be run for, viz:

First day—Proprietor's Purse $200. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—A Post Sweepstake for 3 year olds, sub. $100, Two mile heats; to close the day previous to the race.

Second day—A Service of Silver Plate, value $400, the winner to receive the Plate or the money at his option. Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; to name and close the day previous to the race.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Maysville, July 26, 1838. [A11] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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